FAT FREDDY'S COMICS & STORIES

Nº 2

PRICE £1.99 KNOCKABOUT

Gilbert Shelton's INTERNATIONAL MOTORING TIPS

the adventures of
FAT FREDDY
HIMSELF
AIEEEE
NO! NO! PLEEASE NOOOO!
SOME KINDA MONSTER COMICS
©1985 BY GILBERT SHELTON
WHEW! I GOTTA QUIT READING ALL THOSE COMIC BOOKS RIGHT BEFORE I GO TO SLEEP!

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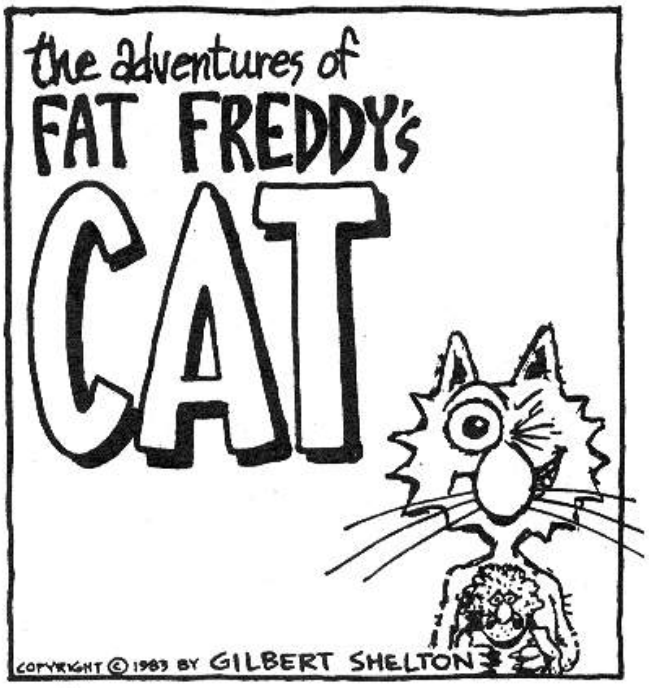
the adventures of
FAT FREDDY
HIMSELF
WITHOUT CAT
WHAT A SWELL PARTY! WHERE'S THE PUNCH?
GILBERT SHELTON
IS THIS THE PUNCH LINE?
NO, YOU IDIOT! THIS IS THE BEGINNING OF THE STORY!
IS THIS THE PUNCH LINE?
I'M AFRAID SO!
SUCH AS IT IS!
THE END


the adventures of
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CAT
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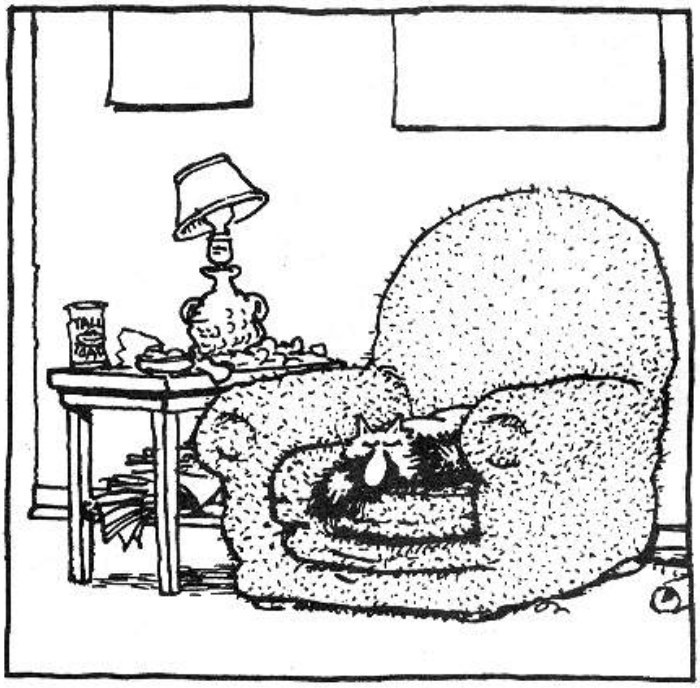
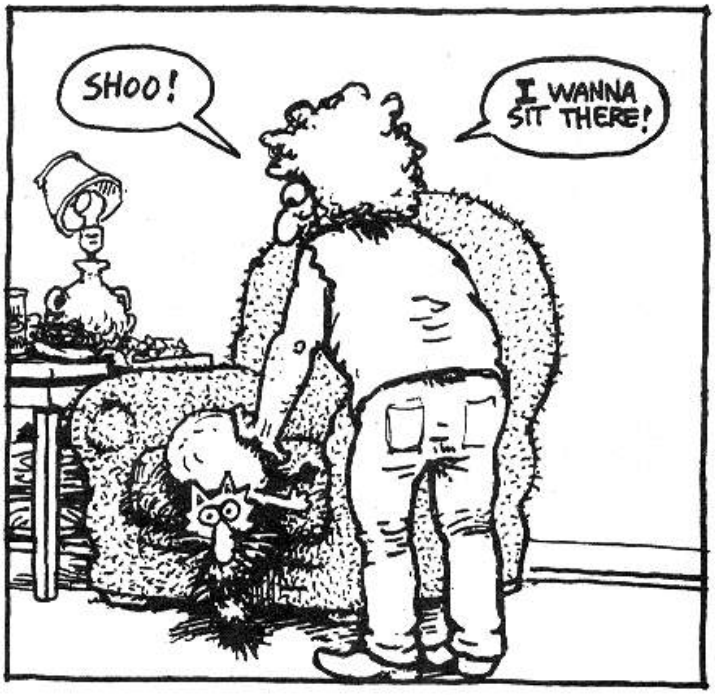
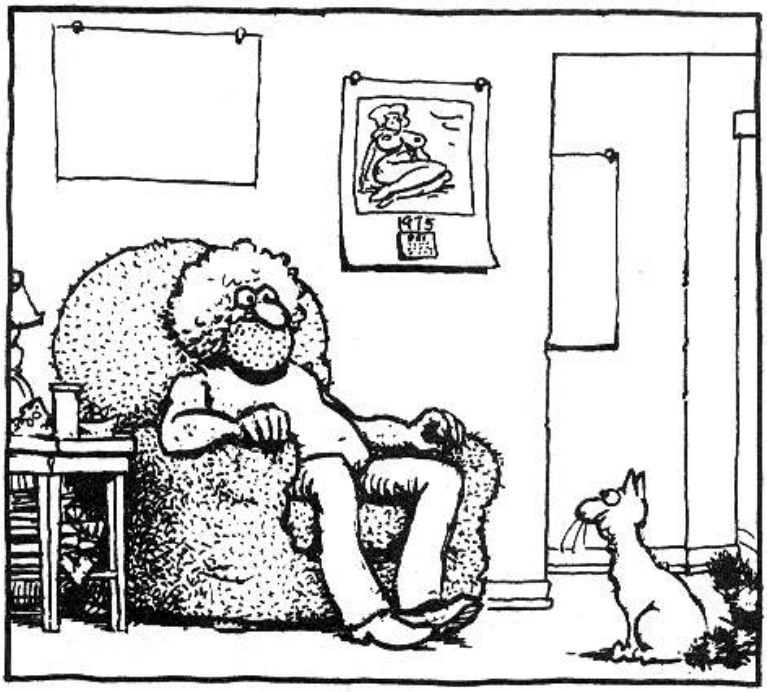
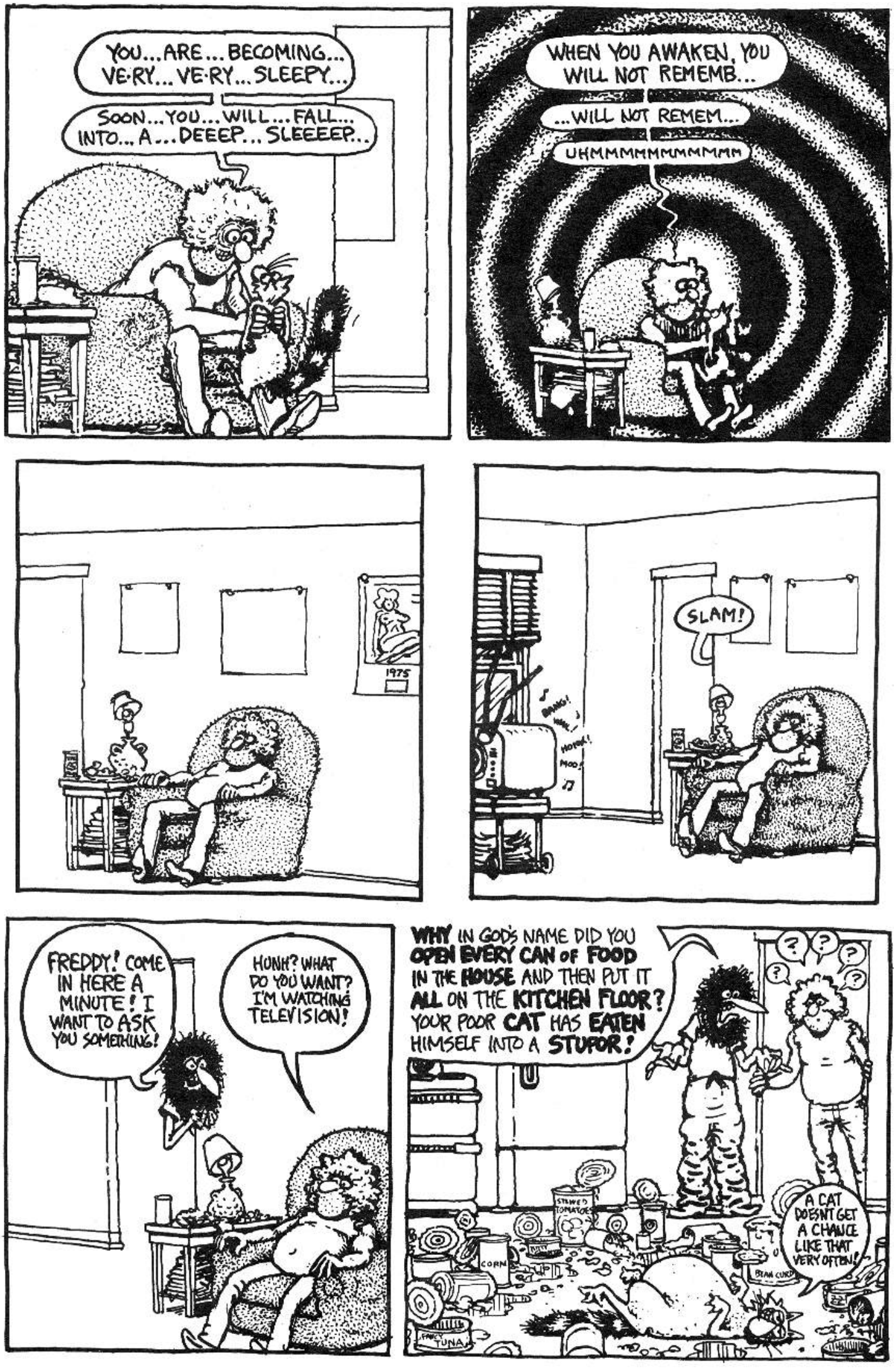



SHOO!
I WANNA SIT THERE!


1975

WANT TO START A STARING CONTEST, EH, KITTY? HEH HEH!

HAVE YOU EVER BEEN HYPNOTIZED, PUSSYCAT? IT'S LOTS OF FUN! LOOK DEEPLY INTO MY EYES, NOW!


YOU...ARE...BECOMING...
VE·RY...VE·RY...SLEEPY...
SOON...YOU...WILL...FALL...
INTO...A...DEEEP...SLEEEEP...
WHEN YOU AWAKEN, YOU WILL NOT REMEMB...
...WILL NOT REMEM...
UHMMMMMMMMMM
1975
SLAM!
HONK!
MOO!
FREDDY! COME IN HERE A MINUTE! I WANT TO ASK YOU SOMETHING!
HUNH? WHAT DO YOU WANT? I'M WATCHING TELEVISION!
WHY IN GOD'S NAME DID YOU OPEN EVERY CAN OF FOOD IN THE HOUSE AND THEN PUT IT ALL ON THE KITCHEN FLOOR? YOUR POOR CAT HAS EATEN HIMSELF INTO A STUPOR!
A CAT DOESN'T GET A CHANCE LIKE THAT VERY OFTEN!
STEWED TOMATOES
CORN
FANCY TUNA

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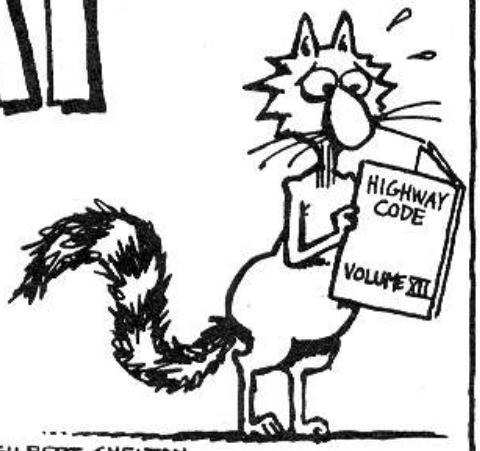
FAT FREDDY'S
CAT



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COME ON, I'LL TEACH YOU HOW TO **CROSS** THE **STREET** WITHOUT GETTING **SQUASHED** LIKE YOUR COUSIN **PIZZACATO** GOT!

LOOK, OVER THERE'S THE **TRAFFIC LIGHT!** WHEN YOU GET THE **GREEN SIGNAL**, THAT MEANS THE **CARS** WILL **STOP** AND YOU CAN **CROSS SAFELY!**

THERE! IT JUST CHANGED! SEE?

CHANGE

BLINK

COME **ON!** WHAT'S THE **MATTER?** WHAT'RE YOU **WAITING** FOR?

GREEN

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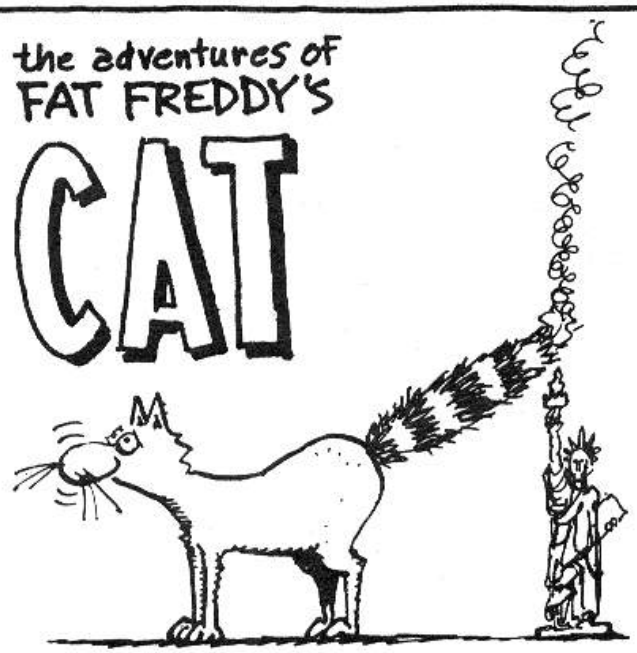

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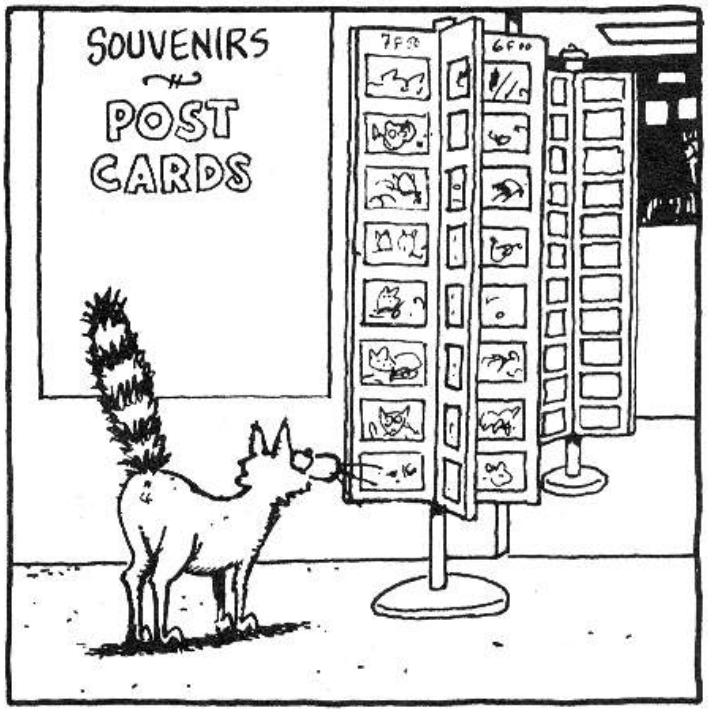
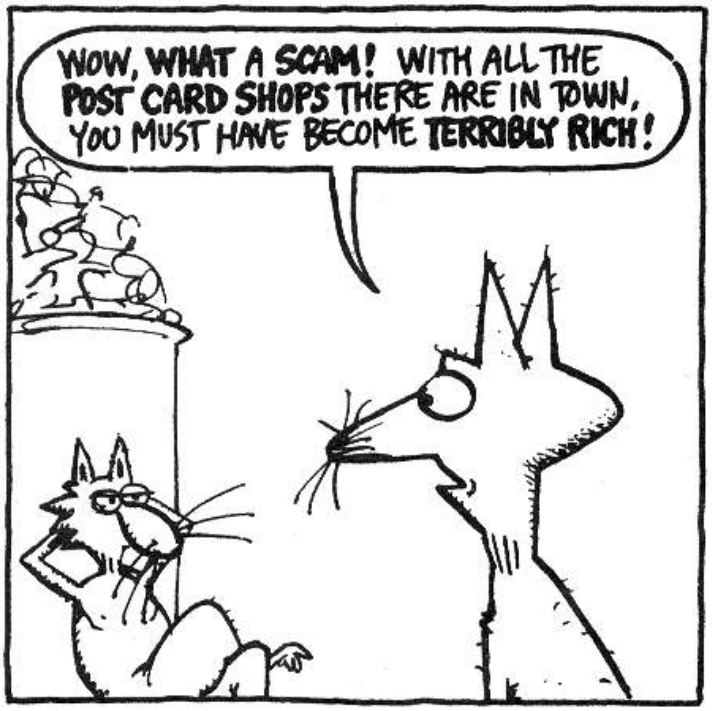
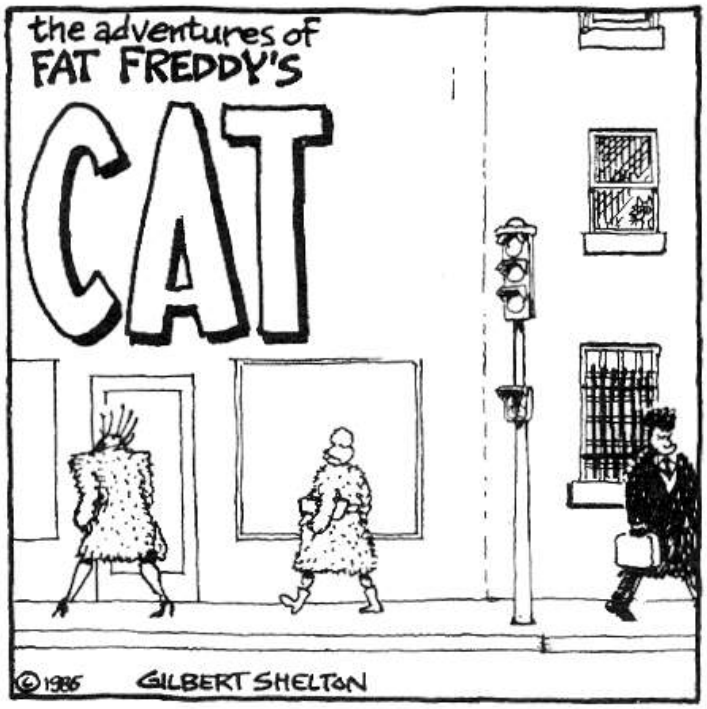


GOOD AFTERNOON! I REPRESENT THE CUTE CATS' UNION, AND ACCORDING TO MY CALCULATIONS, YOU OWE US 10% ROYALTIES ON THOSE EIGHT HUNDRED DIFFERENT KINDS OF CUTE CAT POSTCARDS THAT YOU'VE BEEN SELLING!

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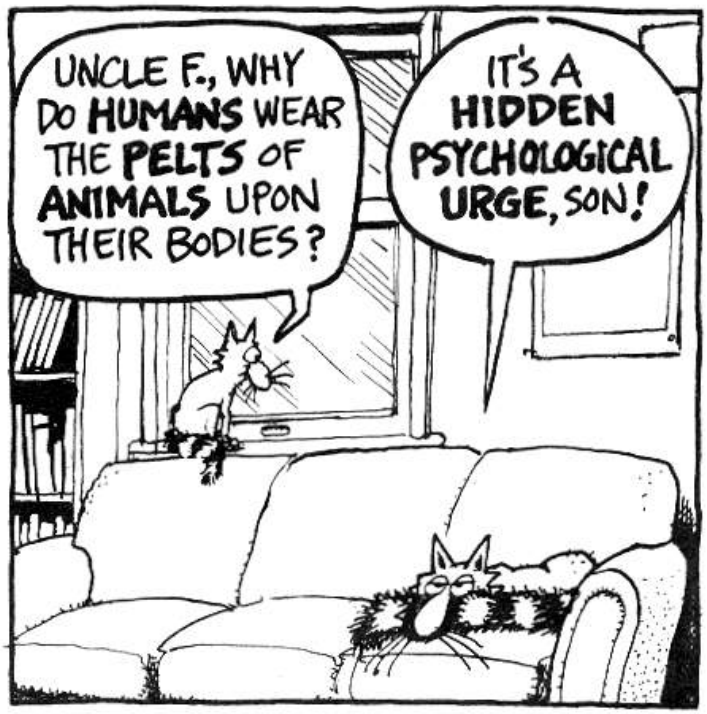
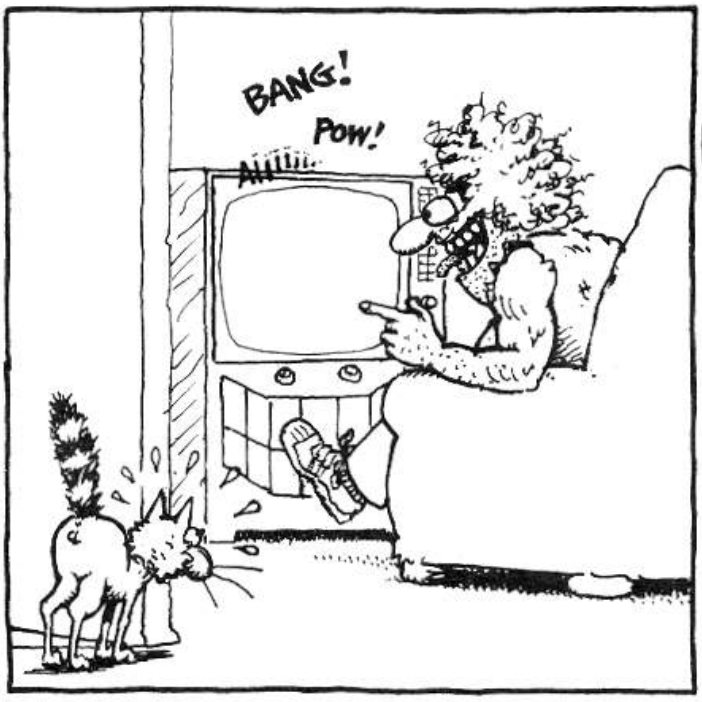
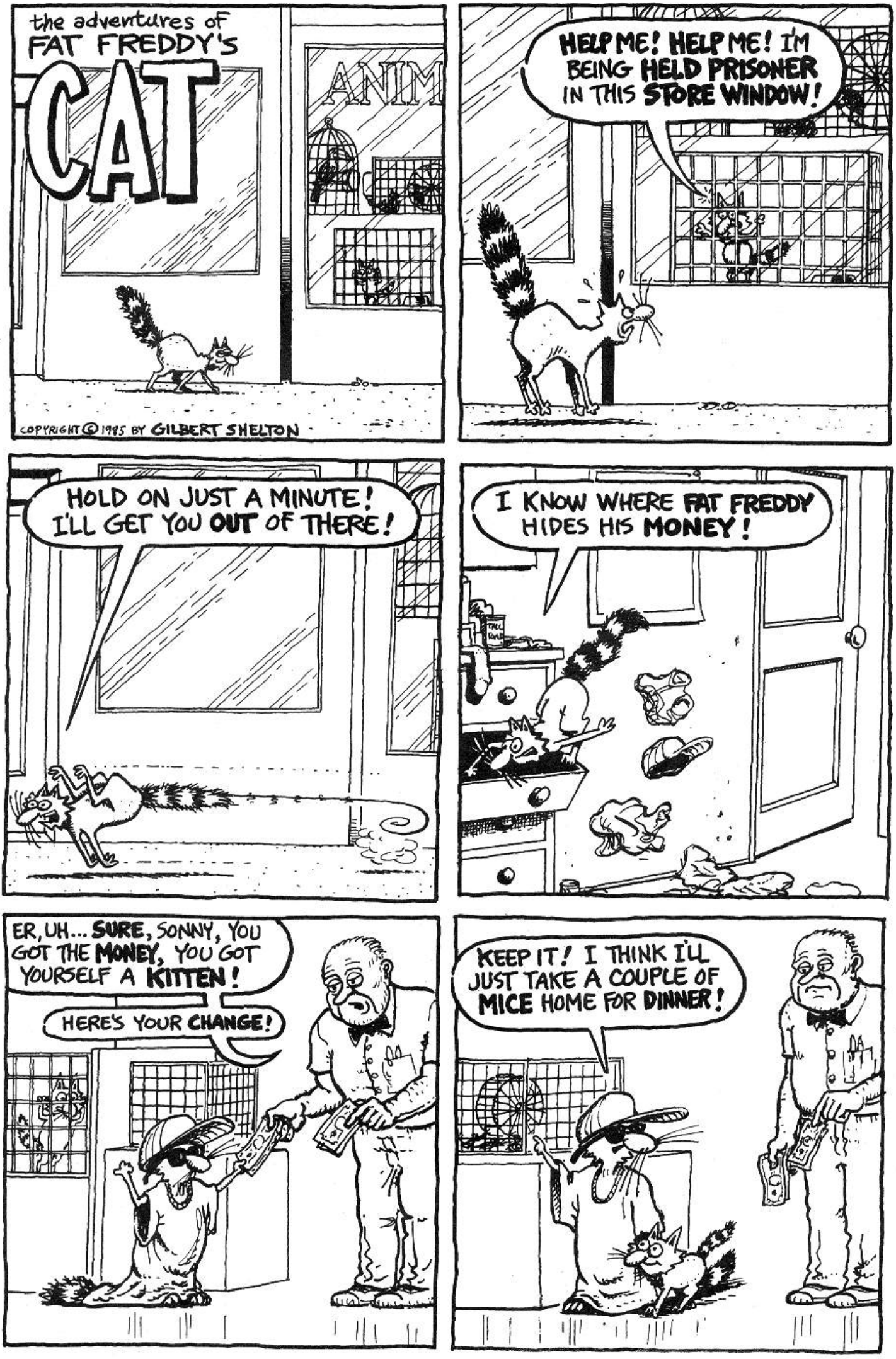

UNCLE F., WHY DO HUMANS WEAR THE PELTS OF ANIMALS UPON THEIR BODIES?
IT'S A HIDDEN PSYCHOLOGICAL URGE, SON!

THEY LIKE TO THINK OF THE WEARING OF FURS AS A SORT OF ROMANTIC RETURN TO THE PAST; THAT IS, A SENTIMENTALISTIC NOSTALGIA FOR THE MYTHICAL "OLD DAYS."

BUT IN TRUTH, IT'S SIMPLE SADISTIC AGGRESSION! SOME HUMANS SIMPLY ENJOY KILLING AND FLAYING FURRY ANIMALS!


BANG!
POW!
AHHHH

NOW WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
SHAVING!


the adventures of
FAT FREDDY'S
CAT
ANIM
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HELP ME! HELP ME! I'M BEING HELD PRISONER IN THIS STORE WINDOW!
HOLD ON JUST A MINUTE! I'LL GET YOU OUT OF THERE!
I KNOW WHERE FAT FREDDY HIDES HIS MONEY!
ER, UH... SURE, SONNY, YOU GOT THE MONEY, YOU GOT YOURSELF A KITTEN!
HERE'S YOUR CHANGE!
KEEP IT! I THINK I'LL JUST TAKE A COUPLE OF MICE HOME FOR DINNER!

les aventures du

CHAT

DE FAT FREDDY

Z

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UNEMPLOYED, EH?

I SUPPOSE!

THERE'S AN OPENING IN AN ESTABLISHMENT DOWN THE STREET!

ALL YOU HAVE TO **DO** IS **LIE DOWN** IN THIS **SHOP WINDOW!** YOU MAY EVEN **GO TO SLEEP** IF YOU DESIRE! AND YOUR **DISCOUNT** ON **MERCHANDISE!**

WHAT TYPE OF SHOP **IS** IT?

IT'S A **COMIC BOOK** STORE!

COMIX

AW, NO THANKS! NOT FOR ME! YOU KNOW WE **CATS** AREN'T **INTO** COMICS!

TOO HARD TO **READ**, HUH?

NO, MAN, DIG: **THIS** YEAR ALL WE "**CATS**" ARE INTO **FRENCH SYMBOLIST POETRY!**

YOU KNOW, LIKE "...le vomissement impur de la Bêtise Me force à me boucher le nez devant l'azur."

ZIP!

AND

"...plus sourd que les cerveaux d'enfants, je couris!"

OR

"De nos lits de cristal Nous fûmes eveillées, Des griffes de metal Nous ont apareillées."

OR MAYBE

"Toute Pensée émet un Coup de Dés."

the adventures of
FAT FREDDY'S
CAT

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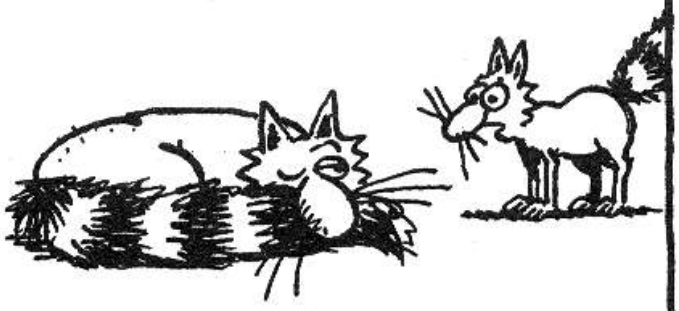
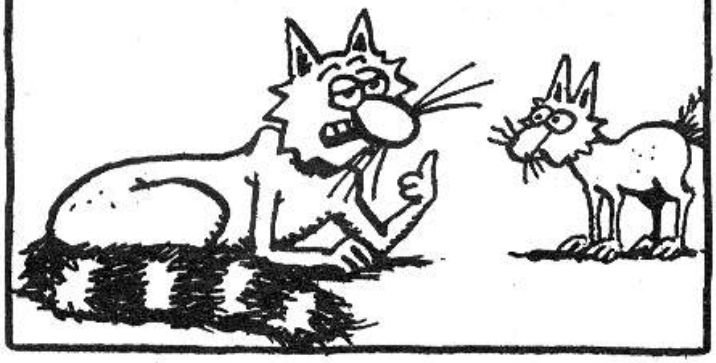
UNCLE F., WHY IS IT THAT **HUMANS** WANT TO KEEP **CATS** AS **PETS**?



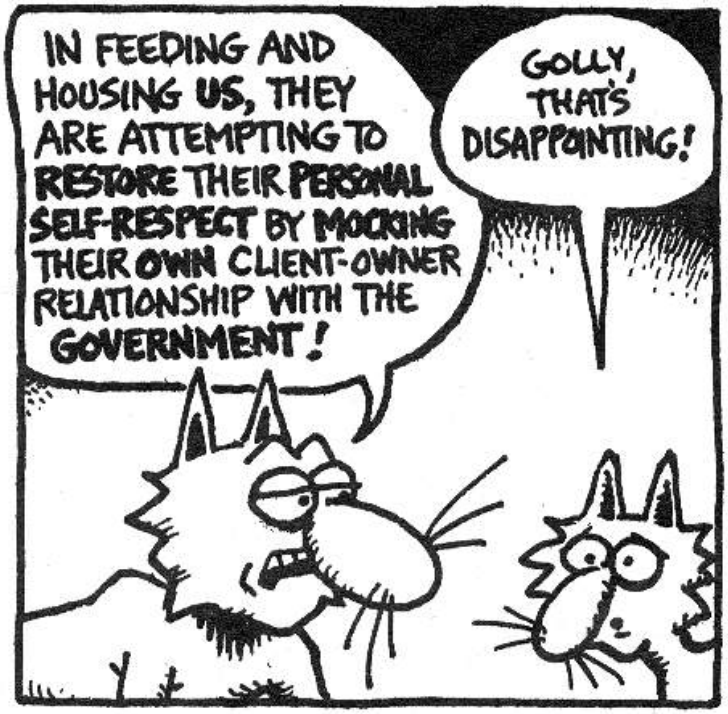
IT'S A SUBTLE PSYCHOLOGICAL REASON, SON, HAVING TO DO WITH THE HUMAN'S OWN SENSE, USUALLY SUBCONCIOUS OR ONLY DIMLY PERCEIVED, OF THE **LOSS** OF HIS **OWN FREEDOM**!



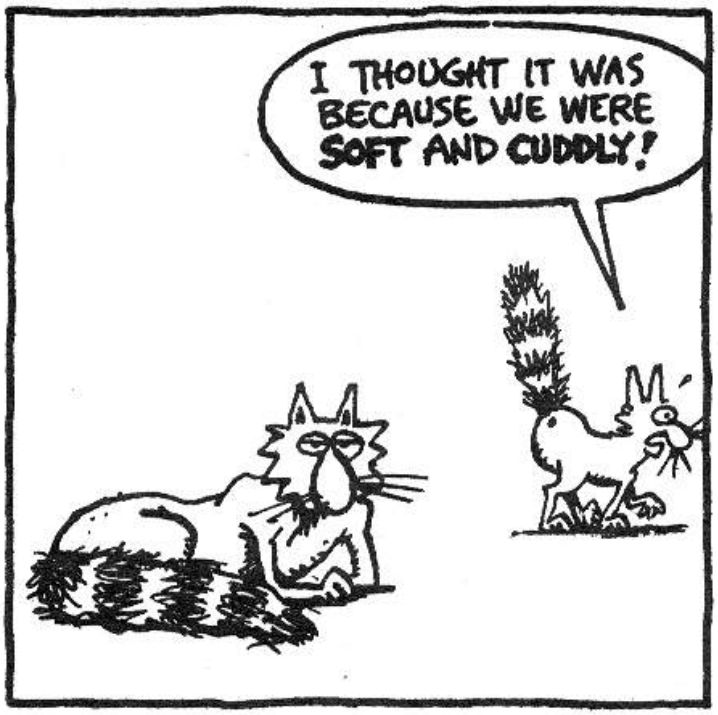
THE HUMAN SEES, LOOKING AT THE APPARENT **INDEPENDENCE** AND **SELF-SUFFIENCY** OF THE **FELINE**, THAT WHICH THE **MODERN TOTALITARIAN STATE** HAS SLOWLY BUT STEADILY **TAKEN** FROM THE INDIVIDUAL **MAN**!

IN FEEDING AND HOUSING **US**, THEY ARE ATTEMPTING TO **RESTORE** THEIR **PERSONAL SELF-RESPECT** BY **MOCKING** THEIR **OWN** CLIENT-OWNER RELATIONSHIP WITH THE **GOVERNMENT**!

GOLLY, THAT'S DISAPPOINTING!



I THOUGHT IT WAS BECAUSE WE WERE **SOFT** AND **CUDDLY**!



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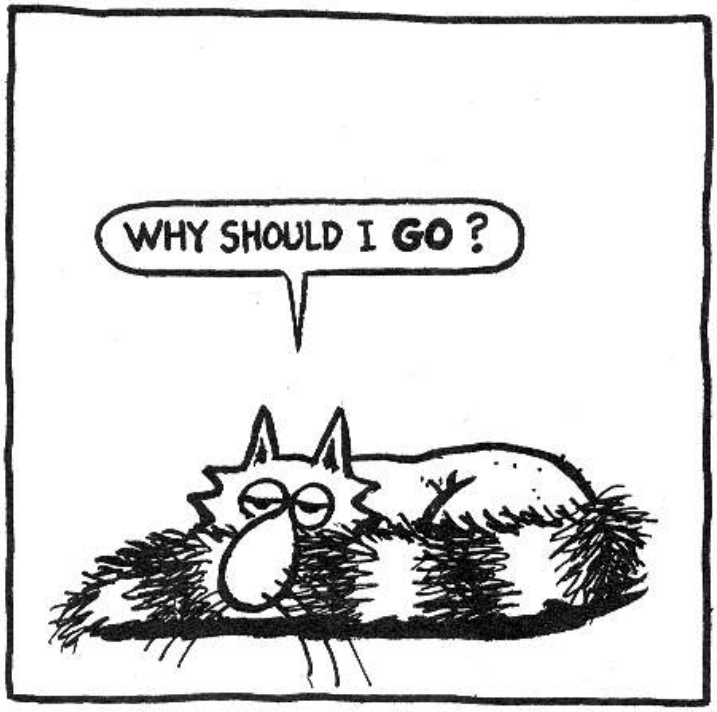

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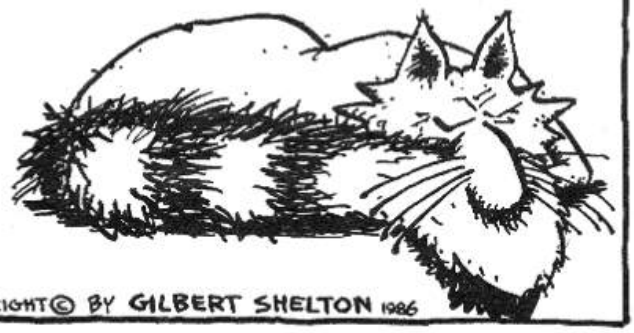

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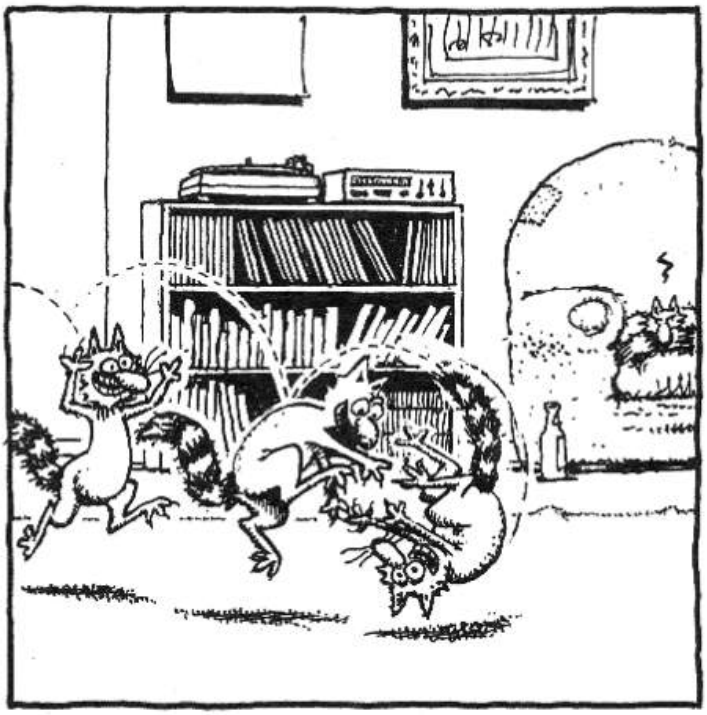
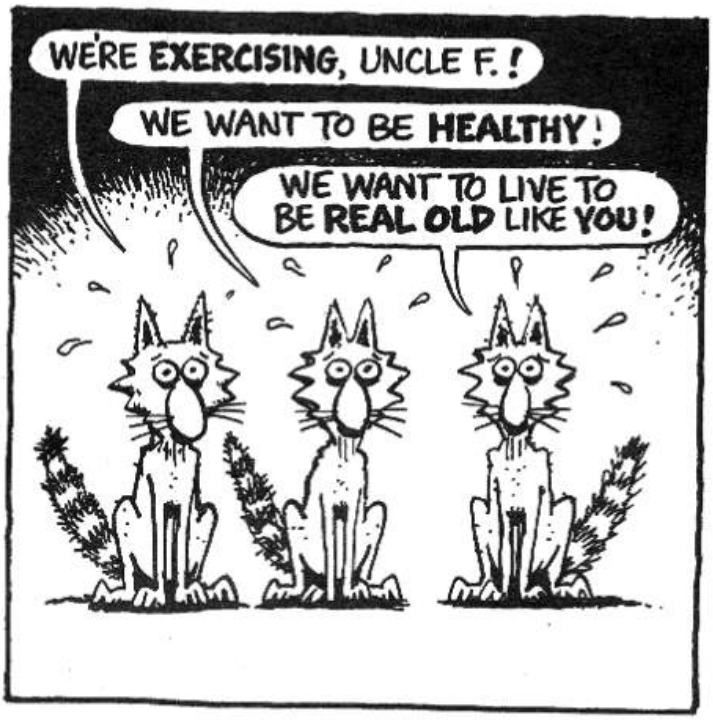
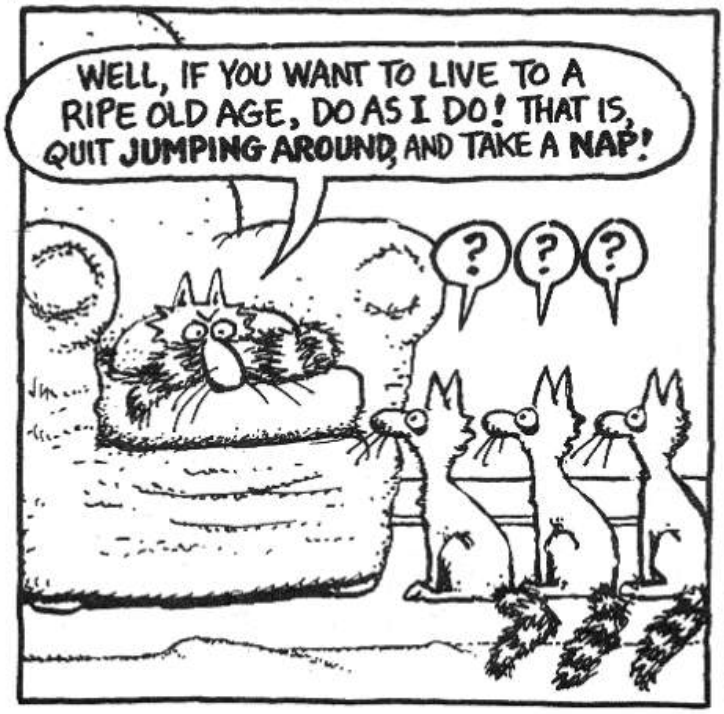
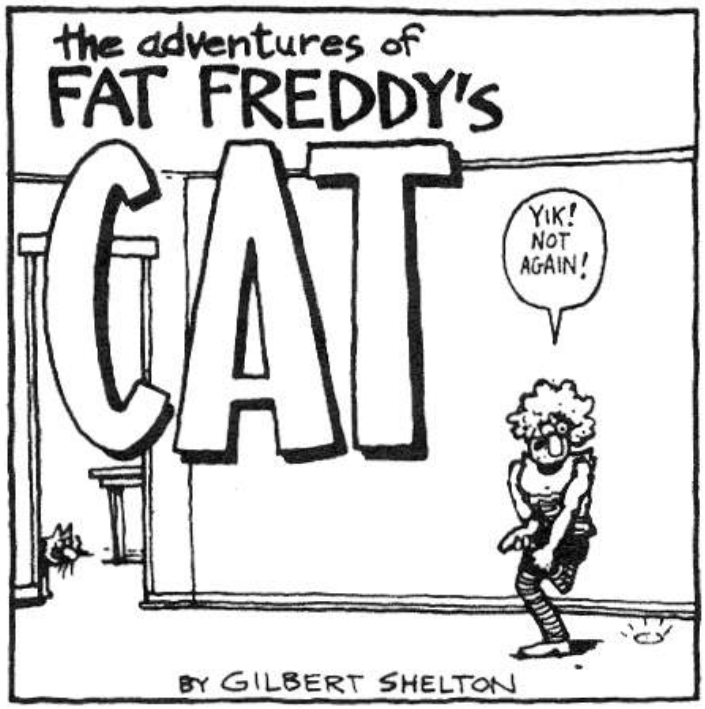


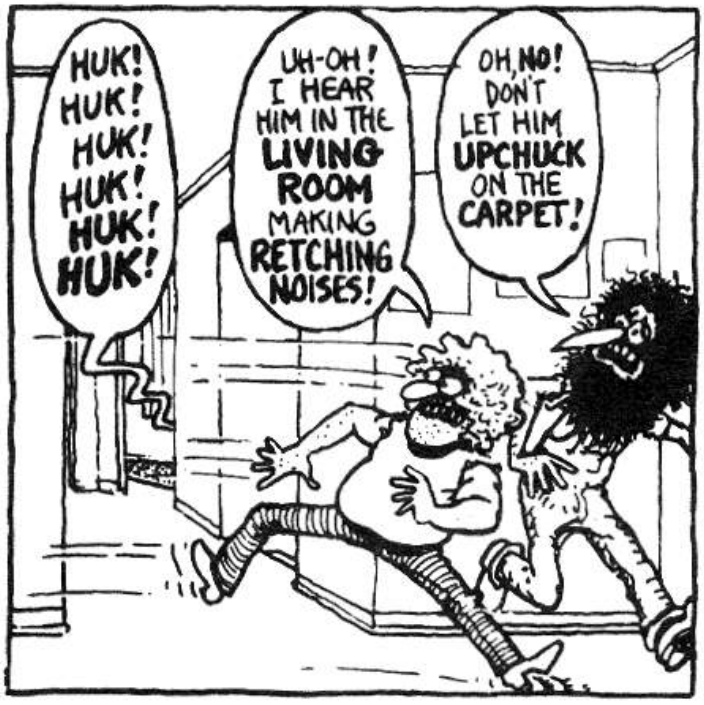





the adventures of
FAT FREDDY'S
CAT
YIK! NOT AGAIN!
BY GILBERT SHELTON

I'M WORRIED ABOUT MY CAT! HIS APPETITE SEEMS ALL RIGHT, BUT HE KEEPS BARFING ALL OVER THE APARTMENT! I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO!
MAYBE YOU SHOULD CHANGE BRANDS OF CAT FOOD!
MAYBE YOU SHOULD CLEAN UP THIS DAMN CAT VOMIT, RIGHT NOW, BEFORE I KILL YOU.

YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE LEFT YOUR BREAKFAST STANDING OUT, FREDDY! THE CAT DRANK YOUR QUART OF MILK AND ATE THAT POUND OF HAMBURGER!
SEE? HIS APPETITE'S FINE!
WHERE IS HE?


HUK! HUK! HUK! HUK! HUK! HUK!
UH-OH! I HEAR HIM IN THE LIVING ROOM MAKING RETCHING NOISES!
OH, NO! DON'T LET HIM UPCHUCK ON THE CARPET!

TOO LATE!
HE MUST BE TERRIBLY ILL!
HUK! HUK! HUK!
BLOOP!

I'M NOT SICK, YOU IDIOTS! THAT'S MY BULIMIC DIET PROGRAM!
A CAT'S GOTTA STAY IN SHAPE SOMEHOW!

the adventures of
FAT FREDDY'S
CAT
WHAT'S MY CAT DOING OUT HERE? I THOUGHT I LEFT HIM INSIDE!
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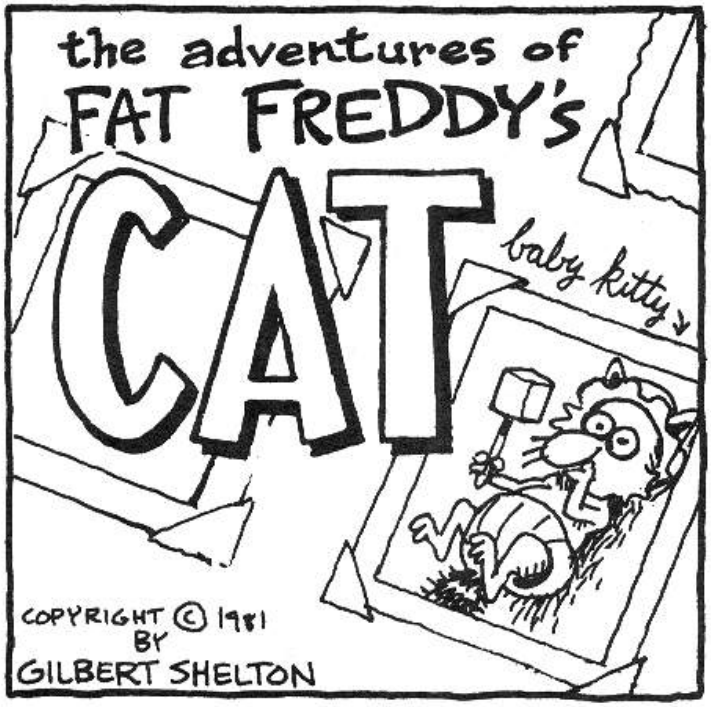
!
?
!
DON'T JUST STAND THERE! THROW ONE OF THEM OUT!
I CAN'T THROW ONE OUT! I CAN'T TELL WHICH ONE IS REALLY MINE!
RRRRRR
FFFFFFF
WELL, IF YOU CAN'T MAKE UP YOUR MIND, I'M THROWING BOTH OF THEM OUT!
WHY DID YOU GUYS GO AND BLOW THAT EASY GIG? NOW YOU'VE RUINED IT FOR ALL SEVEN OF US!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baby kitty
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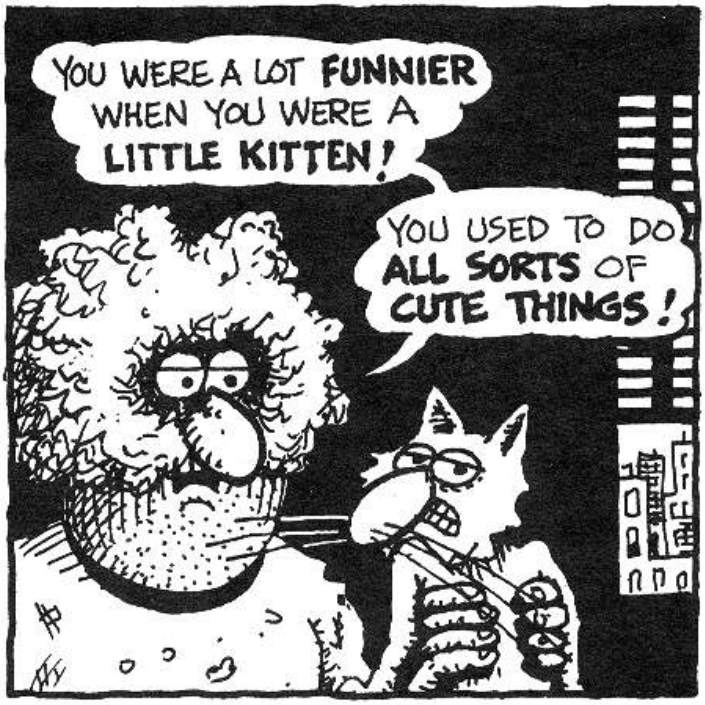
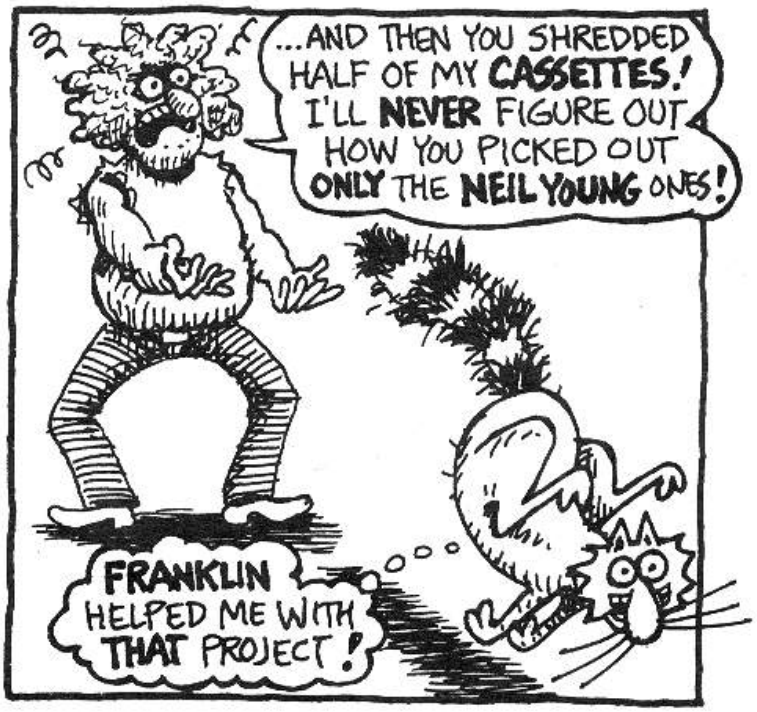
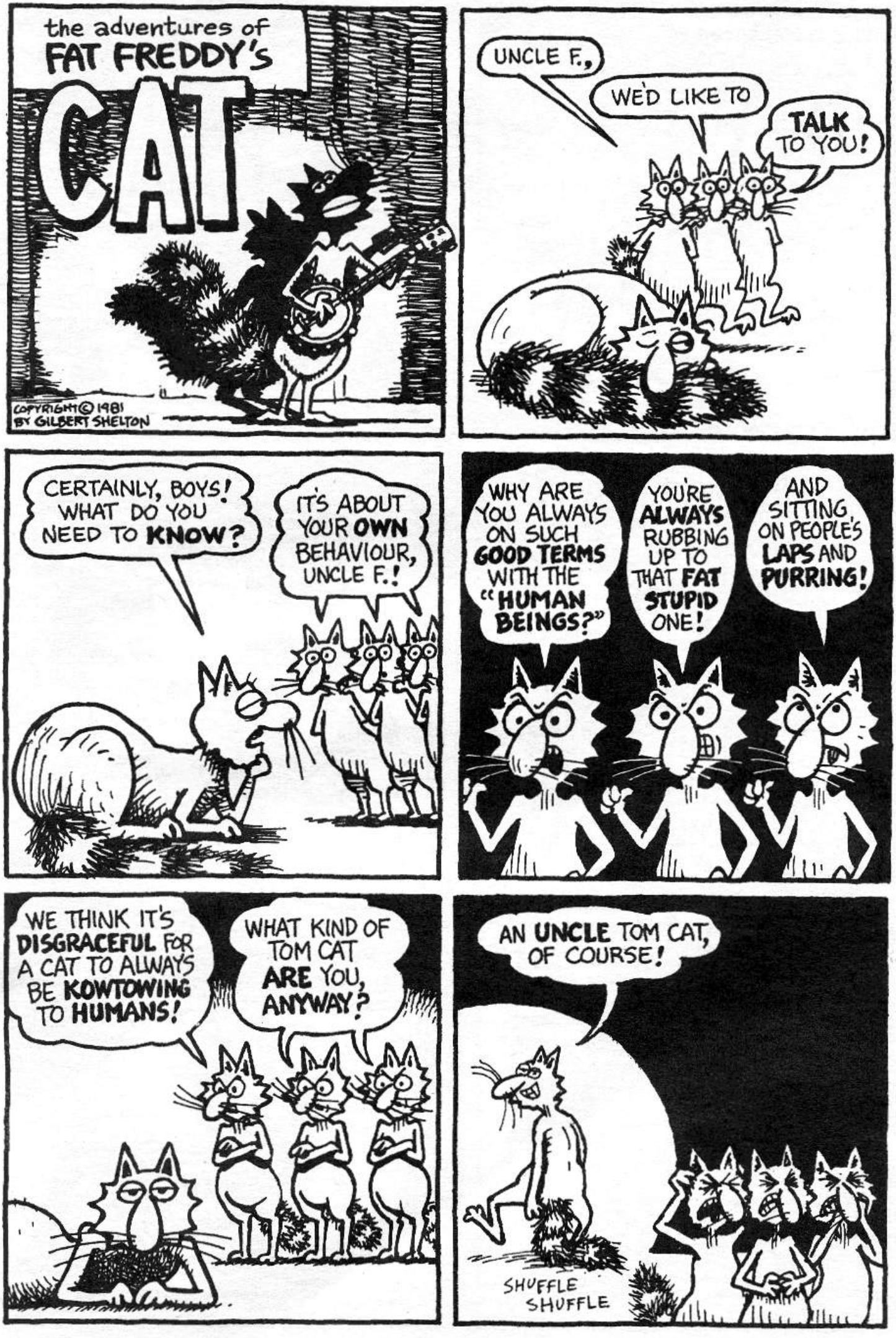

YOU WERE A LOT FUNNIER WHEN YOU WERE A LITTLE KITTEN!
YOU USED TO DO ALL SORTS OF CUTE THINGS!

THERE WAS THE TIME YOU GOT IN THE REFRIGERATOR WITHOUT ME SEEING YOU AND WERE TRAPPED IN THERE FOR THREE DAYS!
FORTUNATELY, THE HEAT FROM THE DECAYING VEGETABLES KEPT ME FROM GETTING TOO COLD!

...AND THEN THERE WAS THE TIME WE DISCOVERED YOU HAD BEEN PEEING IN THE POT PLANTS! IT MADE THE SMOKE TASTE REALLY WEIRD!
YEAH, BUT YOU SMOKED THEM ALL ANYWAY, DIDN'T YOU?

THERE'S ANOTHER PRESENT FOR YOU, FREDDY!
...AND THEN YOU CRAPPED UNDER THE XMAS TREE!
NOW, THAT REALLY WAS CUTE, I GOTTA ADMIT!


...AND THEN YOU SHREDDED HALF OF MY CASSETTES! I'LL NEVER FIGURE OUT HOW YOU PICKED OUT ONLY THE NEIL YOUNG ONES!
FRANKLIN HELPED ME WITH THAT PROJECT!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CAT
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UNCLE F.,
WE'D LIKE TO
TALK TO YOU!
CERTAINLY, BOYS! WHAT DO YOU NEED TO KNOW?
IT'S ABOUT YOUR OWN BEHAVIOUR, UNCLE F.!
WHY ARE YOU ALWAYS ON SUCH GOOD TERMS WITH THE "HUMAN BEINGS?"
YOU'RE ALWAYS RUBBING UP TO THAT FAT STUPID ONE!
AND SITTING ON PEOPLE'S LAPS AND PURRING!
WE THINK IT'S DISGRACEFUL FOR A CAT TO ALWAYS BE KOWTOWING TO HUMANS!
WHAT KIND OF TOM CAT ARE YOU, ANYWAY?
AN UNCLE TOM CAT, OF COURSE!
SHUFFLE SHUFFLE

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CAT

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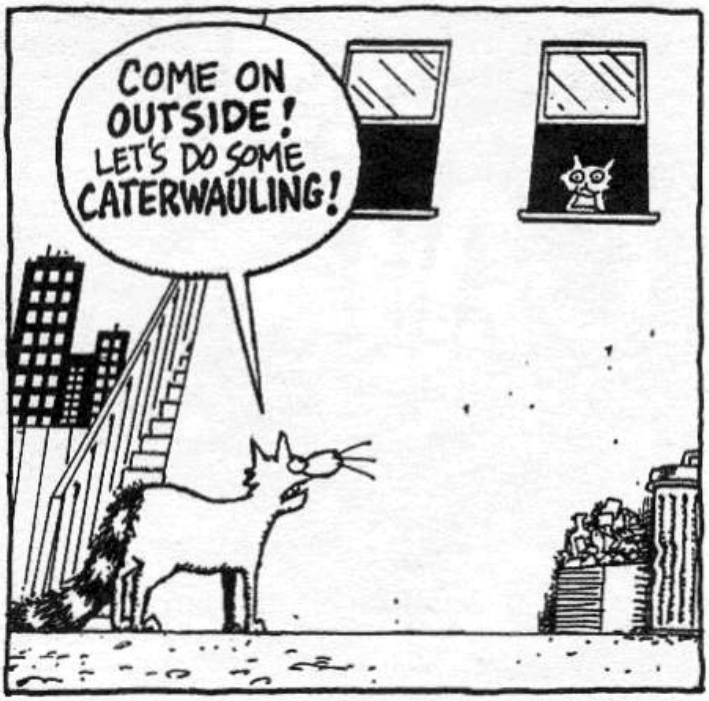

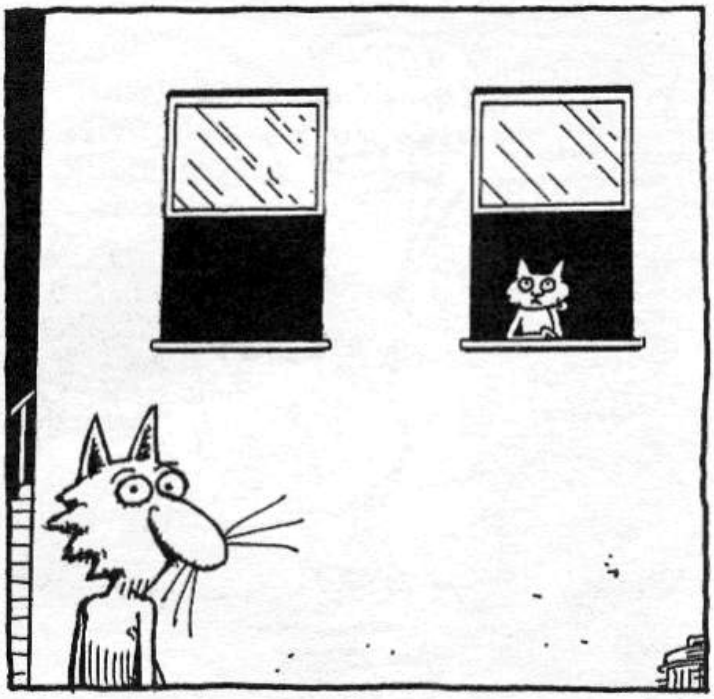

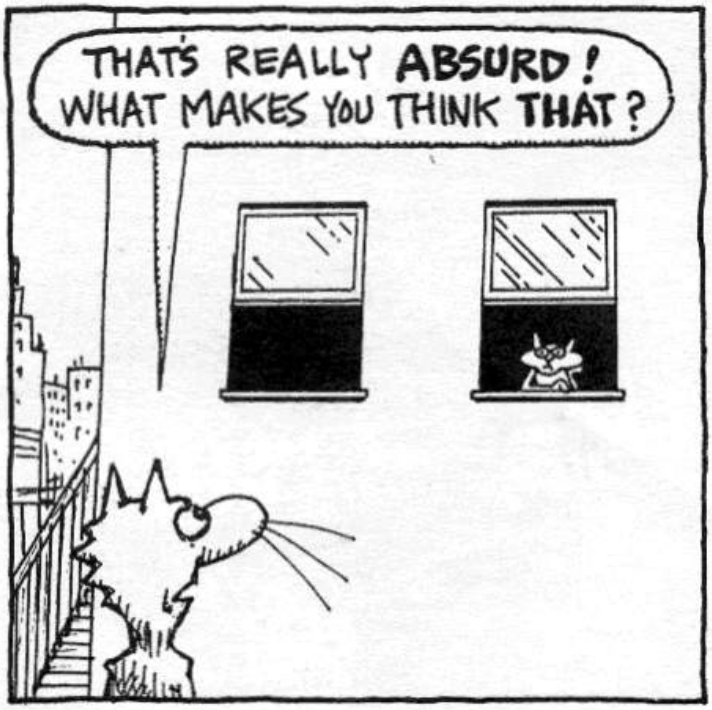

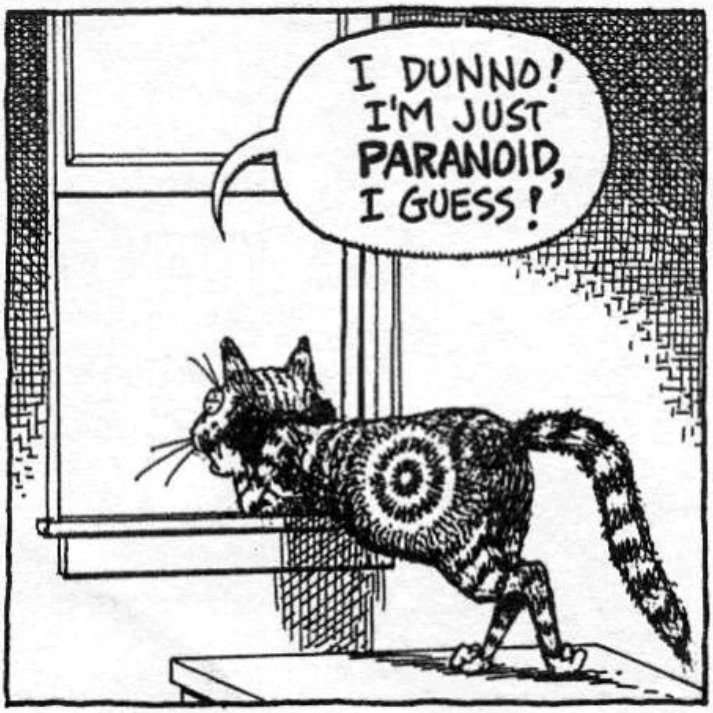

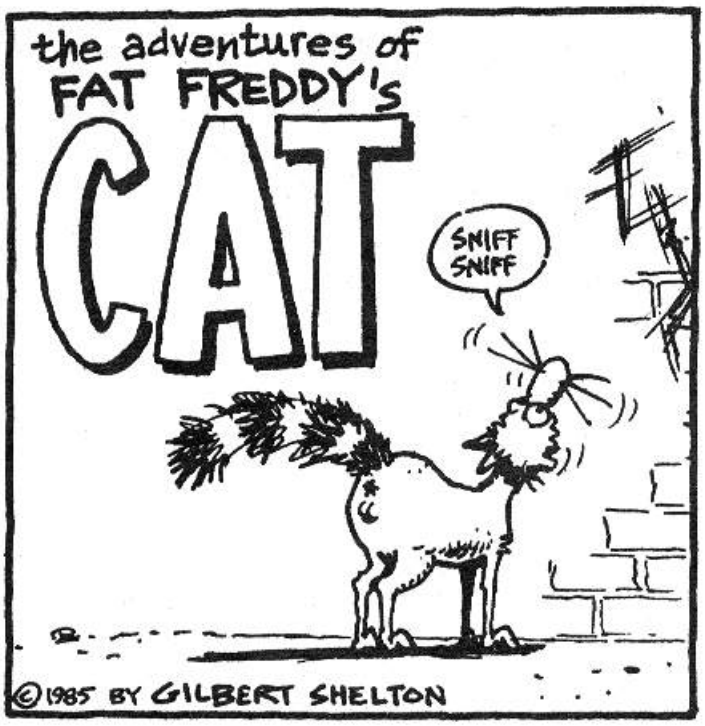
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CAT
SNIFF SNIFF
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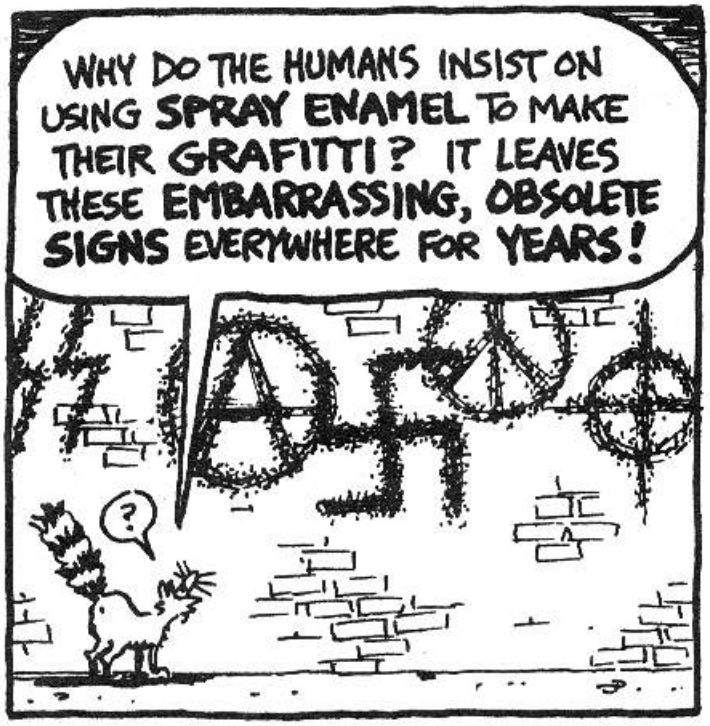
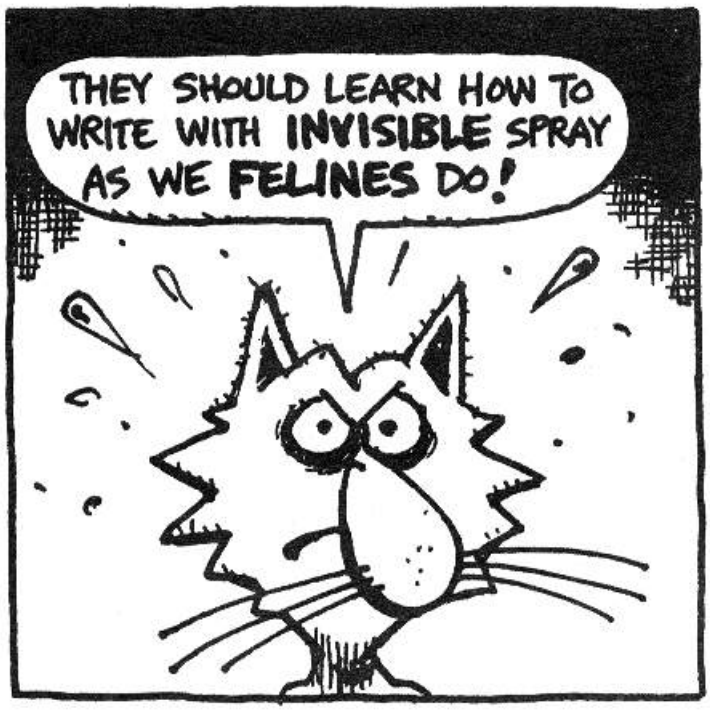
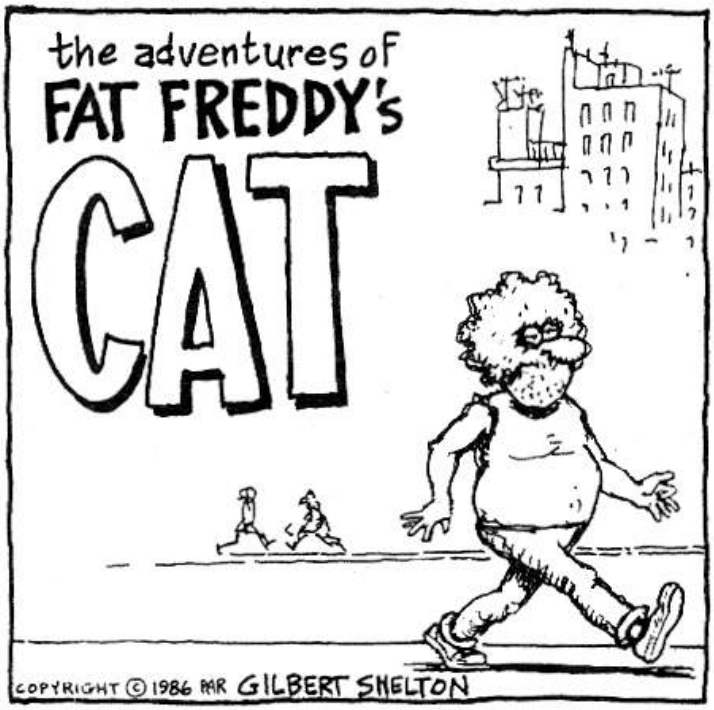

WHY DO THE HUMANS INSIST ON USING SPRAY ENAMEL TO MAKE THEIR GRAFITTI? IT LEAVES THESE EMBARRASSING, OBSOLETE SIGNS EVERYWHERE FOR YEARS!
?


THEY SHOULD LEARN HOW TO WRITE WITH INVISIBLE SPRAY AS WE FELINES DO!

PSSSSSH

WHAT DOES IT SAY?
"THE MEEK SHALL INHERIT THE EARTH; COPYRIGHT © 1985 BY FAT FREDDY'S CAT."

THAT'S A LOFTY, HUMANITARIAN SENTIMENT!
HOWEVER, YOUR CALLIGRAPHY STINKS!
THANK YOU! I THOUGHT YOU MIGHT APPRECIATE THAT!


the adventures of
FAT FREDDY's
CAT
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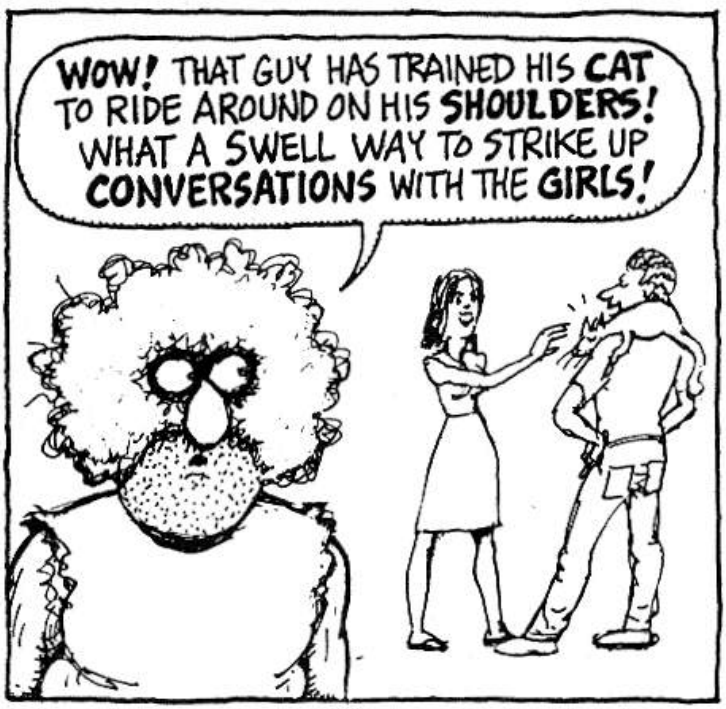
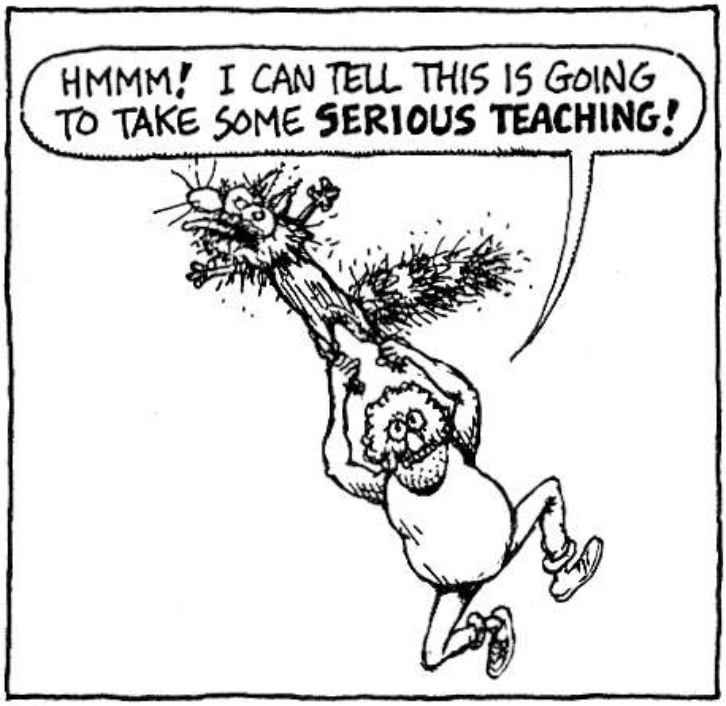
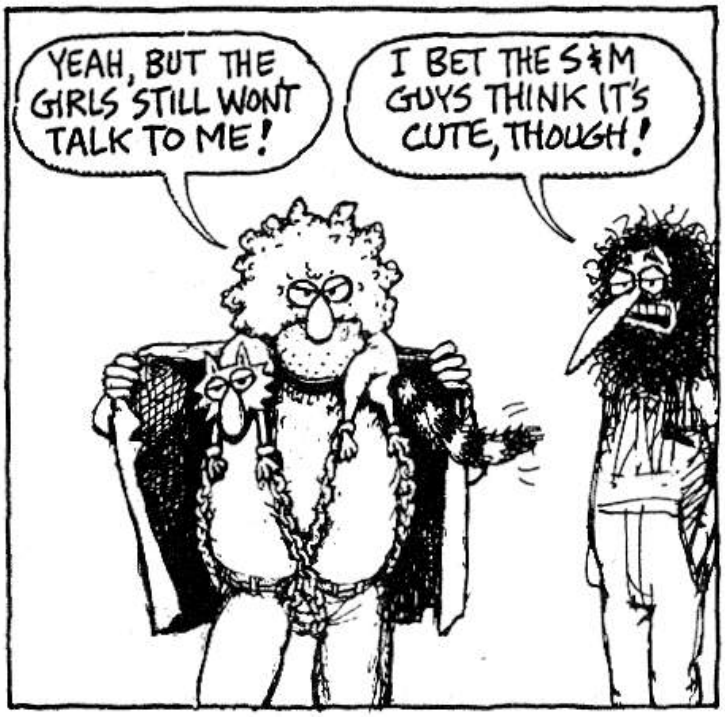

WOW! THAT GUY HAS TRAINED HIS CAT TO RIDE AROUND ON HIS SHOULDERS! WHAT A SWELL WAY TO STRIKE UP CONVERSATIONS WITH THE GIRLS!

HEEERE, KITTY KITTY KITTY! I WANNA TEACH YOU A TRICK!


HMMM! I CAN TELL THIS IS GOING TO TAKE SOME SERIOUS TEACHING!

SEVERAL WEEKS LATER:
I SEE YOU FINALLY GOT YOUR CAT TO RIDE AROUND ON YOUR SHOULDERS!


YEAH, BUT THE GIRLS STILL WON'T TALK TO ME!
I BET THE S&M GUYS THINK IT'S CUTE, THOUGH!

the adventures of
FAT FREDDY
HIMSELF
KNOCK KNOCK
YES?
GOOD AFTERNOON, SIR! I'M TAKING AN OPINION POLL! YOUR ANSWERS WILL BE HELD IN THE STRICTEST CONFIDENCE, OF COURSE!
GO AHEAD! SHOOT!
FIRST OF ALL, WHAT IS YOUR RELIGION?
MY RELIGION? ER, UH... I BELONG TO A LITTLE-KNOWN SECT, ONE THAT YOU'VE PROBABLY NEVER EVEN HEARD OF...
YES?
WE BELIEVE THAT SLEEPING IS A FORM OF PRAYER!
REALLY? HOW INTERESTING! COULD YOU TELL ME MORE?
CERTAINLY! WOULD YOU LIKE TO COME PRAY WITH ME TONIGHT?
GILBERT SHELTON

the adventures of
FAT FREDDY
HIMSELF
ARRRRGHH! I STEPPED IN ANOTHER PILE OF DOG SHIT! THAT'S THE FIFTH TIME I'VE STEPPED IN SOME TODAY!
HEY, YOU! CAN'T YOU TEACH YOUR DOG TO SHIT IN THE STREET?
THIS IS A FREE COUNTRY! WHAT MY DOG DOES IS NONE OF YOUR BUSINESS!
STRAIN STRAIN
LOOK, IT'S REAL EASY! JUST PICK THE ANIMAL UP GENTLY, LIKE THIS...
AIM, AND FIRE!
SQUEEZE
YOU... YOU COMMUNIST! I'M GOING TO CALL THE POLICE!
HA HA HA HA HA!
ARRRGHH! STEPPED IN SHIT AGAIN!

Gilbert Shelton's INTERNATIONAL MOTORING TIPS

№ 368

THIS IS MY **CITROËN 2CV!**

MANY CONSIDER THE 2CV THE WORLD'S MOST **BEAUTIFUL CAR!**

1980 CITROEN 2CV

"CV" STANDS FOR "HORSEPOWER!"

THE **2CV** IS NOT GENERALLY RENOWNED FOR ITS **RAPIDITY!**

GRINCE*

* FRENCH FOR "SQUEAK"

THE 650 C.C., TWO-CYLINDER, FOUR-STROKE, AIR-COOLED ENGINE IS **SUFFICIENT** FOR **CITY** DRIVING...

ENGINE IS DOWN IN HERE SOMEPLACE

...BUT ON THE **HIGHWAY** IT HAS BARELY ENOUGH POWER TO PASS A **LOADED CEMENT MIXER** ON A **HILL.**

USING LEFT FOOT FOR ADDED POWER.

SOME PEOPLE THINK THAT THE 2CV DRIVERS ARE DRIVING SLOWLY ON **PURPOSE** JUST TO ANNOY **THEM,** AND BEHAVE **RUDELY.**

HONK

BEEEEEEP

ROAR

FLASH FLASH

FLASH FLASH

THAT'S WHY I'VE DESIGNED THIS **SPECIAL REAR HALF** FOR THE STANDARD **CITROËN 2CV!** THE **EXTERIOR** IS OF **LIGHTWEIGHT PLASTIC** WHICH UNLATCHES AND LIFTS UP...

...REVEALING THE SUPERCHARGED 6.7-LITER **WILDEBEEST-COSWORTH V8** WHICH PRODUCES **950** HORSEPOWER AT 7,500 R.P.M. ON **METHANOL!**

WHEN ANY OTHER MOTORIST SHOWS ME LACK OF RESPECT, I SWITCH ON THE REAR ENGINE AND OVERTAKE HIM.

?

BEEP

THEN, RELEASING FROM A PRESSURIZED TANK A SLIPPERY, FOUL-SMELLING MIXTURE OF USED MOTOR OIL AND LIQUID PIG FECES, I DISAPPEAR OVER THE HORIZON.

?!

PROOT!

THE CRY OF THE ROAD-RUNNER

BEEP BEEP!

ARGGGH!

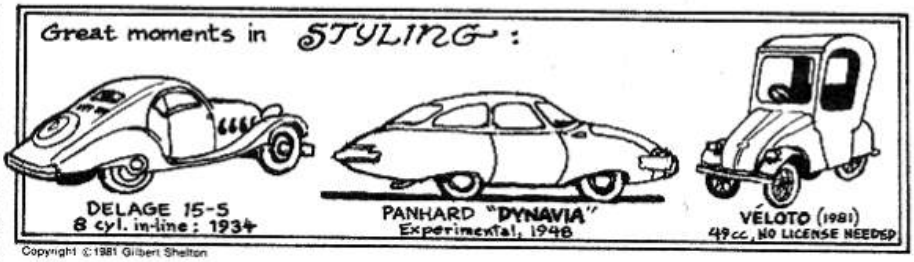
WHENEVER I DRIVE THROUGH **PARIS** I HIRE A CORTÈGE OF **MUNICIPAL MOTO-POOPERSCOOPERS*** IN A TRIANGULAR FORMATION, TEN IN FRONT AND TEN BEHIND.

* THE OFFICIAL PARIS SIDEWALK CLEANER, OR ~~RAMASSE-MERDE~~: A SPECIAL YAMAHA WITH WATER SPRAY AND A LOWERING VACUUM CLEANER

SLURP!

SUCK!

Gilbert Shelton's ADVANCED INTERNATIONAL MOTORING TIPS



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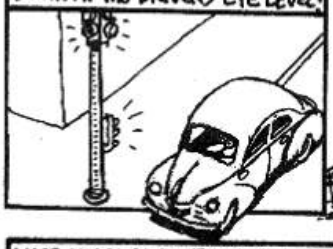
THE FRENCH PUT THEIR TRAFFIC LIGHTS ON THE **NEAR** SIDE OF THE INTERSECTION, MAKING IT IMPOSSIBLE FOR THE FIRST CAR TO SEE THE SIGNAL! TO COMPENSATE FOR THIS THEY PUT A TINY DUPLICATE SET OF LIGHTS DOWN AT THE DRIVER'S EYE LEVEL!

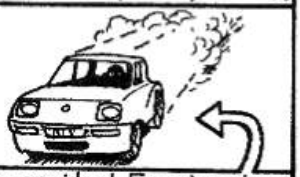


THIS WEEK:

FRANCE

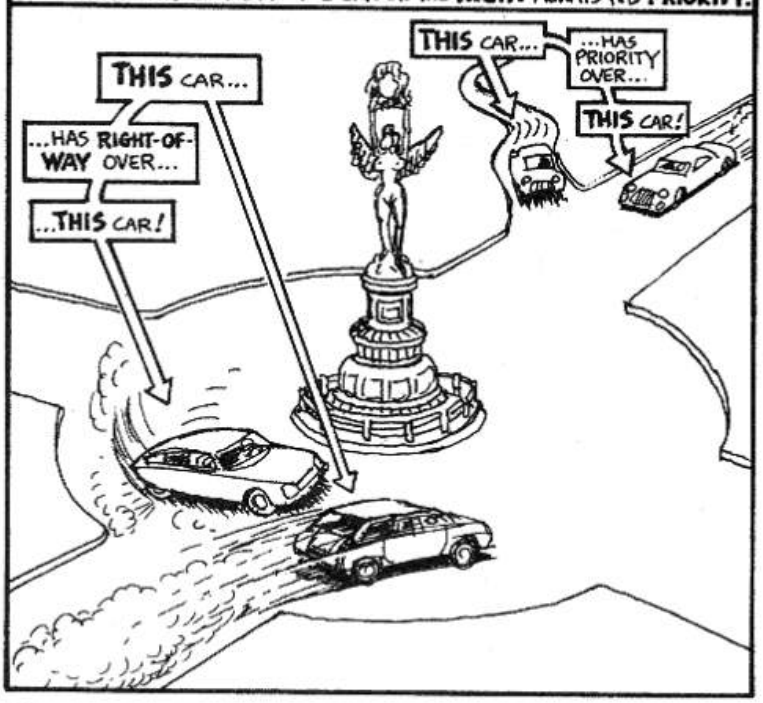
le pays de l'Amour

THE MAXIMUM LEGAL SPEED IS 130 KILOMETERS PER HOUR (81¼ MPH). THE FASTEST SPEEDERS YET CAUGHT BY THE FRENCH POLICE WERE GOING 235 KPH (147 MPH) ON THE EXPRESSWAY, AND 190 KPH (118 MPH) IN PARIS.



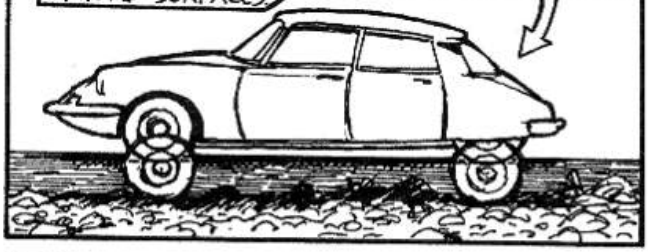
The rapidest French-made car is the RENAULT TURBO (240 kph)

LIKE ENGLAND, FRANCE HAS **TRAFFIC CIRCLES** TO HELP TRAFFIC FLOW AT BUSY INTERSECTIONS. THE FRENCH, THOUGH, HAVE GOT THE CONCEPT **BACKWARD:** THEY GIVE THE RIGHT-OF-WAY TO THE CARS **ENTERING** THE CIRCLE. THE CAR ON THE **RIGHT** ALWAYS HAS **PRIORITY.**



THE MOST IMPORTANT CONCEPT IN FRENCH AUTOMOBILE DESIGN IS **COMFORT;** ESPECIALLY, A **SMOOTH RIDE.** THE CAR MUST BE CAPABLE OF TRAVERSING EVEN THE MOST PRIMITIVE OF ROADS WITHOUT JOLTING ITS PASSENGERS.

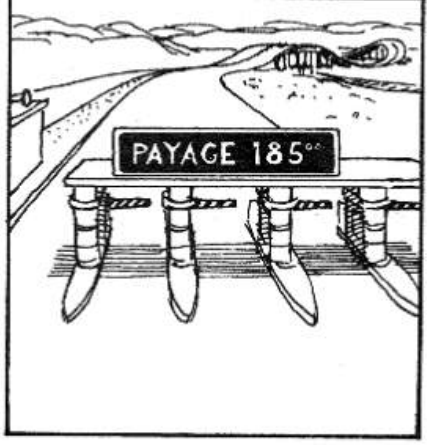
THE **CITROËN DS** MODELS HAVE AN ADJUSTABLE AIR-OIL SUSPENSION THAT CAN RAISE THEM 13", ENABLING THE AUTO TO ADAPT TO A WIDE RANGE OF ROAD SURFACES.



THE **CITROËN 2CV,** STILL BEING MADE, MUST BE ONE OF THE WORLD'S SLOWEST CARS WITH ITS 605cc ENGINE. THE TWO-CYLINDER, AIR-COOLED VEHICLE IS TOO SMALL TO HAVE EMISSION CONTROL DEVICES, HENCE IT IS UNAVAILABLE IN U.S.

IT HAS A SMOOTH RIDE, THOUGH. THE UNUSUAL SILHOUETTE IS THE DESIGNER'S ATTEMPT TO MAKE IT BEAUTIFUL EMPTY OR FULL.

THE FRENCH HAVE A MAGNIFICENT NATIONAL SYSTEM OF EXPRESSWAYS BUILT A FEW YEARS AGO BY THE GOVERNMENT, WHICH THEN, IN AN UNUSUAL ACT OF REVERSE SOCIALISM, SOLD THE ROADWAY NETWORK TO PRIVATE OWNERS, WHO NOW CHARGE THE USERS APPROXIMATELY DOUBLE NORMAL TOLL.

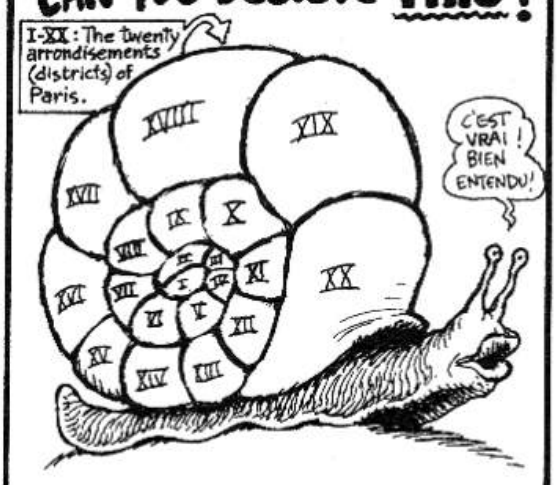


MY TOURIST GUIDE TOLD ME THAT THE GAS STATION ATTENDANTS EXPECT TO BE TIPPED! HOWEVER, I NEVER SAW ANY OF MY FRENCH FRIENDS TIP ONE.

MAYBE THAT'S WHY ALL MY FRENCH FRIENDS' CARS SEEM TO RUN SO POORLY.

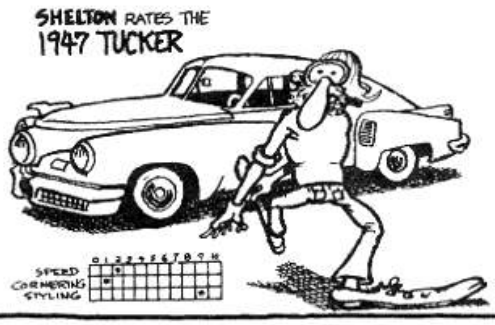
CAN YOU BELIEVE THIS?

I-XX: The twenty arrondisements (districts) of Paris.



THE PLAN OF THE CITY OF **PARIS** IS LAID OUT IN THE SHAPE OF A **GIANT ESCARGOT!!**

Gilbert Shelton's ADVANCED MOTORING TIPS #682



CHICAGO, WHERE HARSH WEATHER QUICKLY WEEDS OUT THE WEAKLINGS, PRIDES ITSELF FOR FEARLESS TAXI DRIVERS. I PERSONALLY WAS A PASSENGER IN A CAB WHICH WENT DOWN MICHIGAN AVE. THROUGH **HEAVY** TRAFFIC CONDITIONS AT **65** MPH.

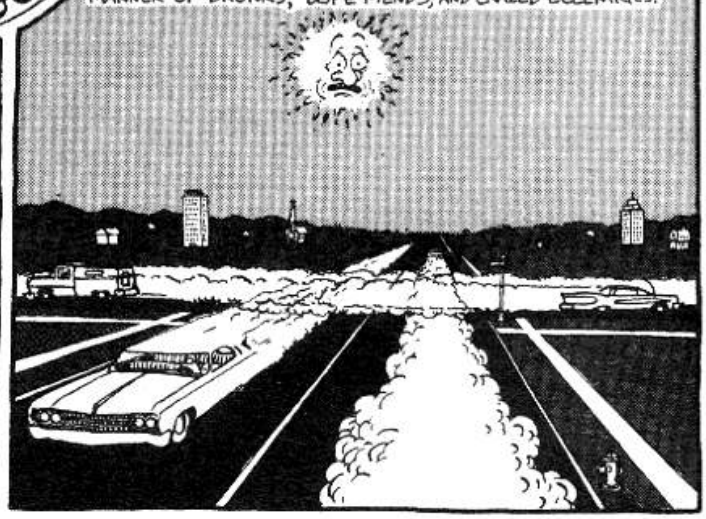
PLACES OF PARTICULAR *automotive* INTEREST

SAN FRANCISCO IS THE AREA WITH THE **MOST AUTOS** PER **SQUARE FOOT** (WORSE THAN EITHER MANHATTAN OR TOKYO). THERE IS ONLY ONE SMALL STREET SIGN FOR EACH INTERSECTION, AND MANY OF THOSE HAVE BEEN STOLEN. CONSEQUENTLY, THE INTERSECTIONS ARE ALWAYS FILLED WITH STALLED CARS OF LOST TOURISTS.

THE **NATIVES** OF SAN FRANCISCO, UNDERSTANDING AND SYMPATHIZING WITH THE TOURISTS, ARE **COURTEOUS** AND SELDOM HONK THEIR HORNS AT THE GAWKING RUBBERNECKS. THEY PREFER INSTEAD TO ROLL DOWN THEIR WINDOW AND SCREAM, "MOVE IT OR PARK IT, SHITHEAD!"

INDIANAPOLIS, DURING THE THREE WEEKS THAT PRECEDE THE ANNUAL **MEMORIAL DAY 500 MILE RACE**, DRAWS A COLLECTION OF RACING ENTHUSIASTS FROM ALL OVER THE WORLD. THE LAST FEW NIGHTS BEFORE THE RACE ARE THE BEST, WHEN SPEEDWAY AVENUE PRESENTS 24-HOUR STREET PARTIES AND WINNEBAGO RACING. SEE YOU THERE!

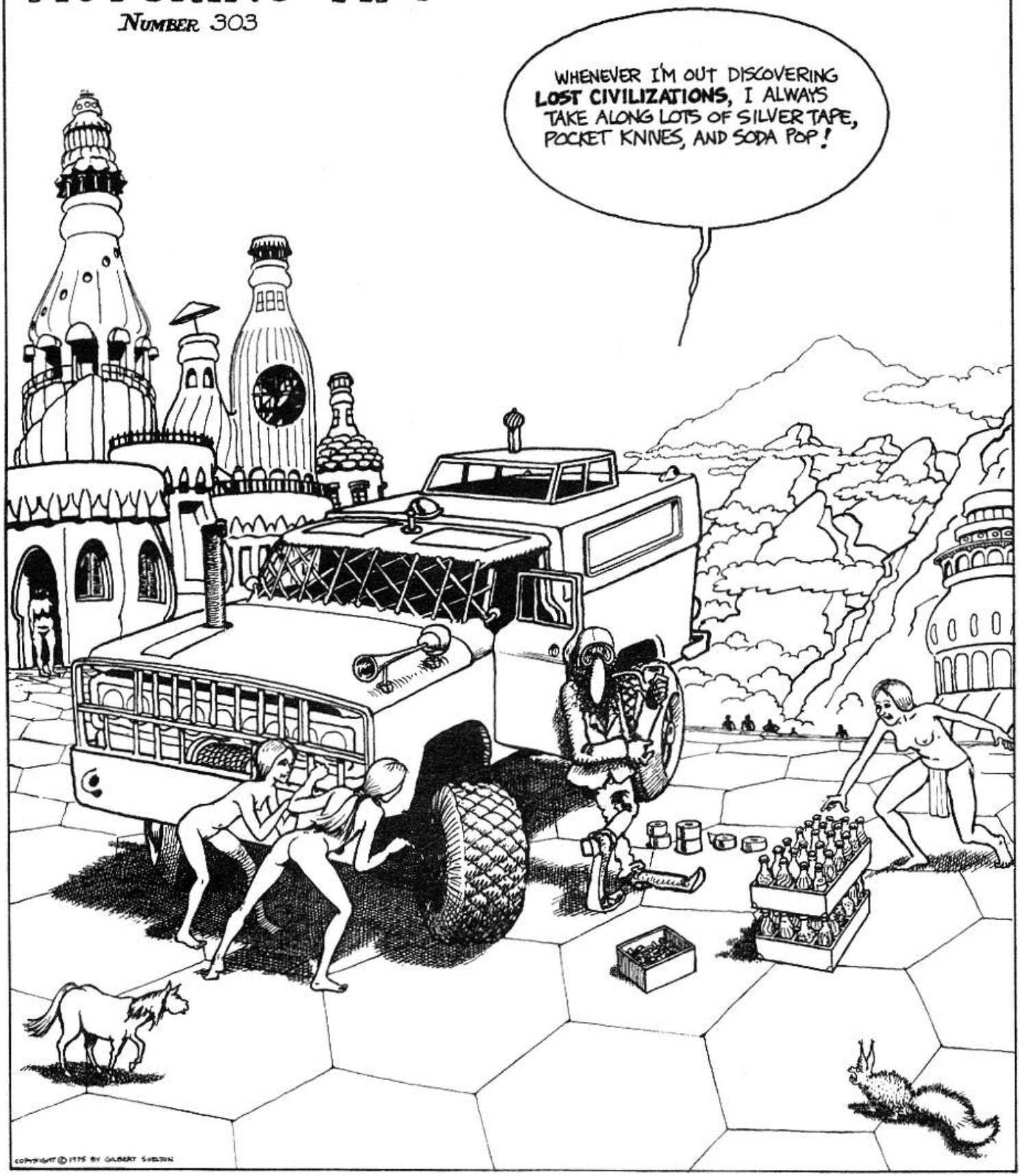
AUSTIN, TEXAS, THE CAPITOL CITY OF THAT SPRAWLING STATE, IS LOCATED ON THE EDGE OF THE ARID WESTERN PLAINS. IT IS THE HOME OF THE STATE UNIVERSITY WITH ITS 100,000 STUDENTS, FACULTY, AND EMPLOYEES, PLUS ANOTHER COUPLE OF HUNDRED THOUSAND TOWNIES, COWBOYS, AND STATE LEGISLATORS DURING THE PEAK SEASON. THE STREETS ARE FILLED WITH OLDSMOBILES PILOTED BY 17-YEAR-OLD COEDS FROM WEST TEXAS OIL TOWNS WHERE THEY HAVE NEVER SEEN **TRAFFIC** BEFORE, MERCURIES GUIDED BY DODDERING, BLIND LITTLE OLD LADIES, AND CADILLACS DRIVEN BY ALL MANNER OF DRUNKS, DOPE FIENDS, AND CRAZED ECCENTRICS.



THE **MOST BEAUTIFUL** EXPRESSWAY IN THE **UNITED STATES** IS THE **JUNIPERO SERRA FREEWAY** IN SAN MATEO COUNTY, CALIFORNIA
HOW DO I KNOW? IT HAS AN **OFFICIAL SIGN** THAT **SAYS SO.**

Gilbert Shelton's ADVANCED MOTORING TIPS

NUMBER 303



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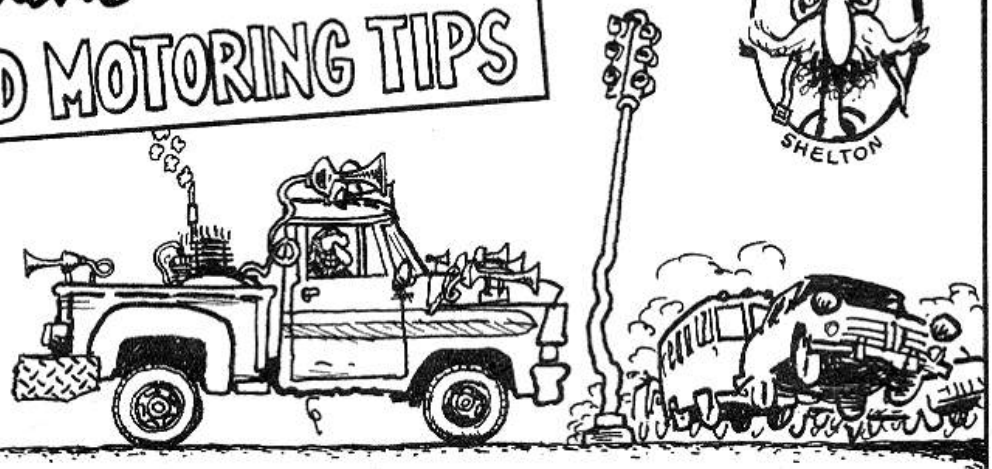
Gilbert Shelton's ADVANCED MOTORING TIPS

no. 111

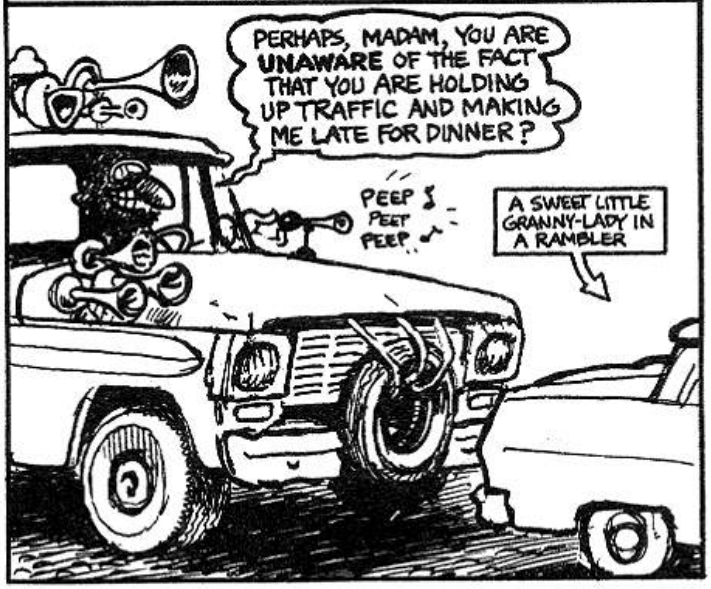
ON TODAY'S CROWDED STREETS IT BECOMES MORE AND MORE DIFFICULT TO MAINTAIN A SPIRIT OF PATIENCE AND GOOD-NATUREDNESS.

FOR THIS PURPOSE I HAVE DEVELOPED A PRACTICAL TECHNIQUE THAT I CALL...

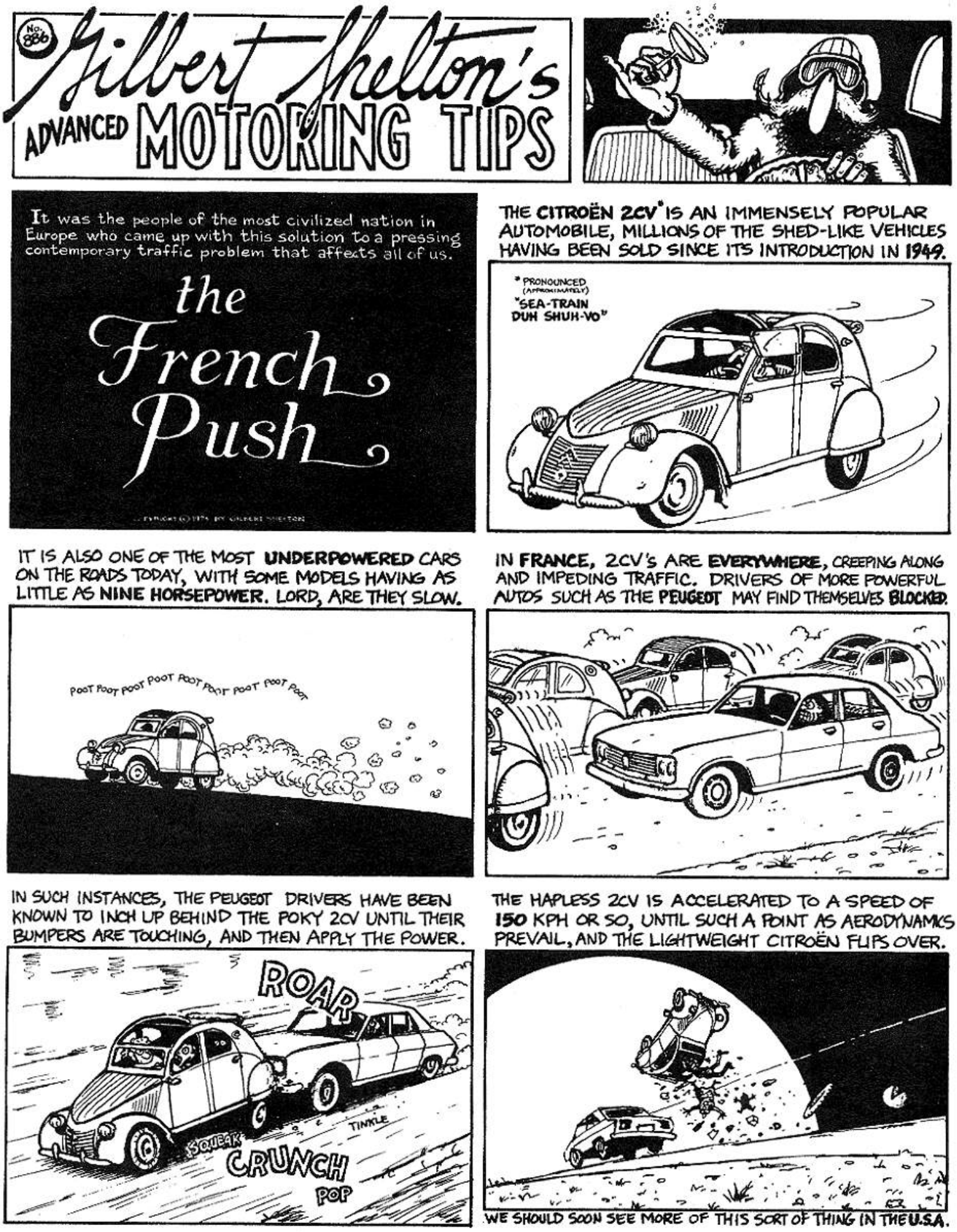


HONK THERAPY

A LARGE AIR COMPRESSOR IN THE BACK OF MY TRUCK POWERS A RAILROAD TRAIN WHISTLE AND AN OCEAN-LINER FOGHORN, AS WELL AS NUMEROUS CONVENTIONAL HORNS.


PERHAPS, MADAM, YOU ARE UNAWARE OF THE FACT THAT YOU ARE HOLDING UP TRAFFIC AND MAKING ME LATE FOR DINNER?
PEEP PEET PEEP
A SWEET LITTLE GRANNY-LADY IN A RAMBLER

IN THE NATION OF **MEXICO**, VEHICULAR RIGHT-OF-WAY IS DETERMINED BY **EYE CONTACT**: WHOEVER FIRST ACKNOWLEDGES THE PRESENCE OF THE OTHER VEHICLE LOSES THE RIGHT-OF-WAY. THIS IS WHY ALL EXPERIENCED MEXICAN DRIVERS ALWAYS WEAR **DARK GLASSES!**


No. 886
Gilbert Shelton's
ADVANCED MOTORING TIPS
It was the people of the most civilized nation in Europe who came up with this solution to a pressing contemporary traffic problem that affects all of us.
the French Push
THE CITROËN 2CV* IS AN IMMENSELY POPULAR AUTOMOBILE, MILLIONS OF THE SHED-LIKE VEHICLES HAVING BEEN SOLD SINCE ITS INTRODUCTION IN 1949.
* PRONOUNCED (APPROXIMATELY) "SEA-TRAIN DUH SHUH-VO"
IT IS ALSO ONE OF THE MOST UNDERPOWERED CARS ON THE ROADS TODAY, WITH SOME MODELS HAVING AS LITTLE AS NINE HORSEPOWER. LORD, ARE THEY SLOW.
POOT POOT POOT POOT POOT POOT POOT POOT POOT
IN FRANCE, 2CV'S ARE EVERYWHERE, CREEPING ALONG AND IMPEDING TRAFFIC. DRIVERS OF MORE POWERFUL AUTOS SUCH AS THE PEUGEOT MAY FIND THEMSELVES BLOCKED.
IN SUCH INSTANCES, THE PEUGEOT DRIVERS HAVE BEEN KNOWN TO INCH UP BEHIND THE POKY 2CV UNTIL THEIR BUMPERS ARE TOUCHING, AND THEN APPLY THE POWER.
ROAR
TINKLE
SQUEAK
CRUNCH
POP
THE HAPLESS 2CV IS ACCELERATED TO A SPEED OF 150 KPH OR SO, UNTIL SUCH A POINT AS AERODYNAMICS PREVAIL, AND THE LIGHTWEIGHT CITROËN FLIPS OVER.
WE SHOULD SOON SEE MORE OF THIS SORT OF THING IN THE U.S.A.

NUMBER 836

Gilbert Shelton's ADVANCED MOTORING TIPS

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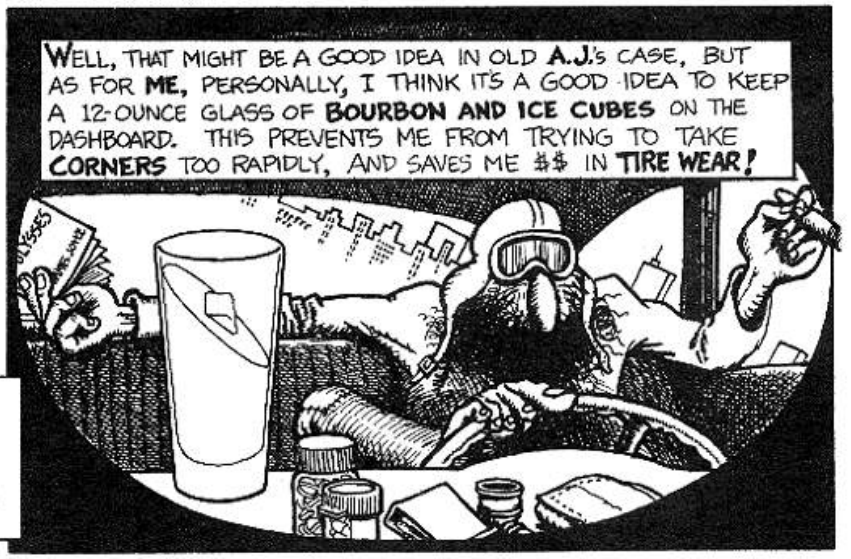
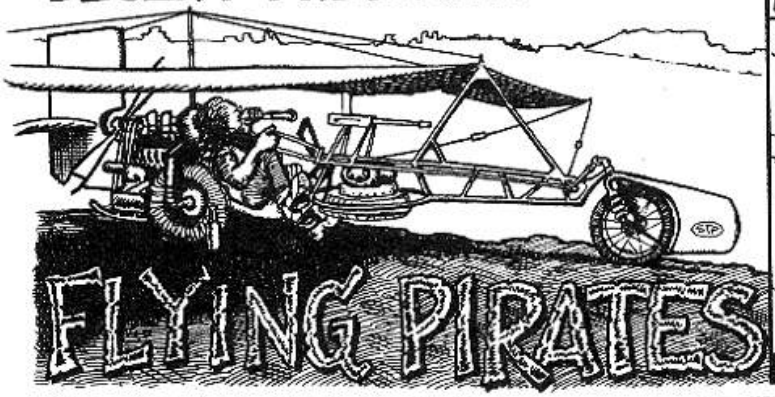
A.J. FOYT, JR. (MASTER RACE-DRIVER FROM HOUSTON, TEXAS, WHO HAS WON **MORE MONEY** THAN **ANY OTHER DRIVER IN HISTORY**) WHEN HE DRIVES HIS CAR IN NORMAL CITY TRAFFIC, INSISTS THAT THE **DASH** BE **FREE** OF **ALL OBJECTS**, SO THAT THEIR REFLECTIONS IN THE WINDSHIELD WILL NOT DISTRACT HIS EYES!



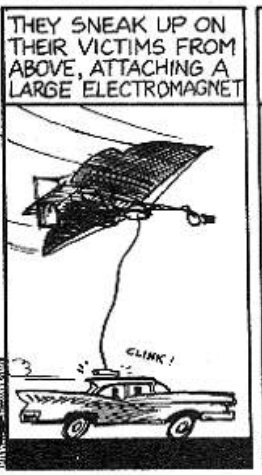
WELL, THAT MIGHT BE A GOOD IDEA IN OLD **A.J.**'s CASE, BUT AS FOR **ME**, PERSONALLY, I THINK IT'S A GOOD IDEA TO KEEP A 12-OUNCE GLASS OF **BOURBON AND ICE CUBES** ON THE DASHBOARD. THIS PREVENTS ME FROM TRYING TO TAKE **CORNERS** TOO RAPIDLY, AND SAVES ME $$ IN **TIRE WEAR!**

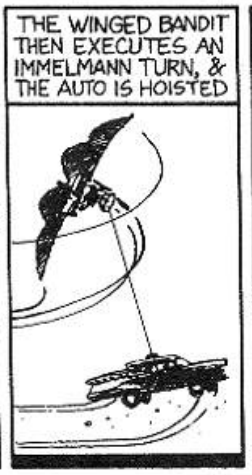
LATEST TERROR OF THE DESERT FREEWAY:

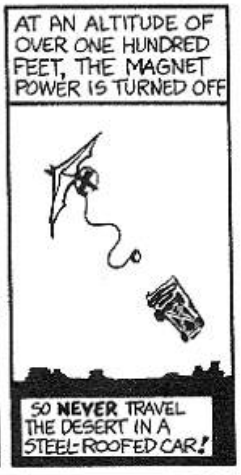
UNCOUTH RENEGADES IN POWERED SAILCRAFT

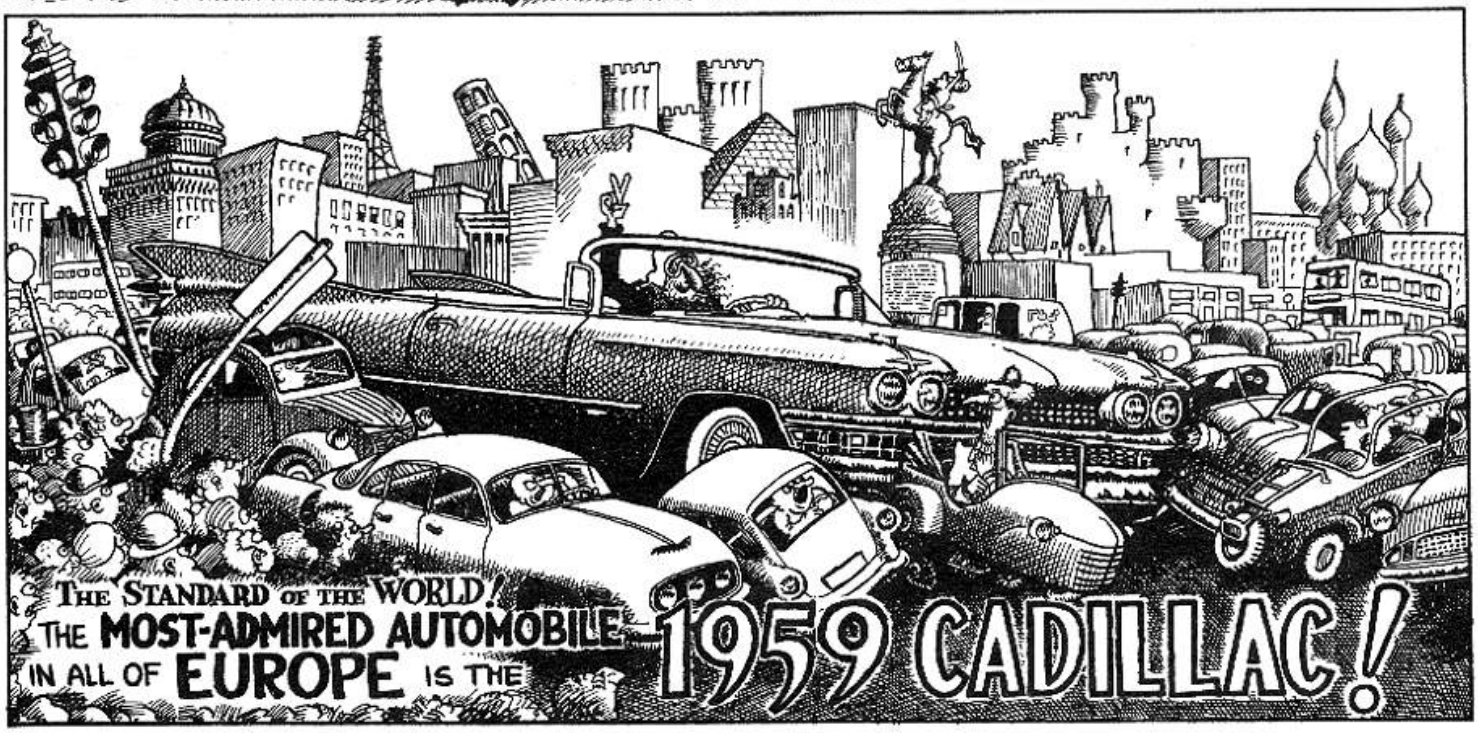


FLYING PIRATES









THE STANDARD OF THE WORLD!
THE **MOST-ADMIRED AUTOMOBILE** IN ALL OF **EUROPE** IS THE **1959 CADILLAC!**

Gilbert Shelton's ADVANCED INTERNATIONAL Motoring TIPS

№ 275

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THIS WEEK:
LONDON

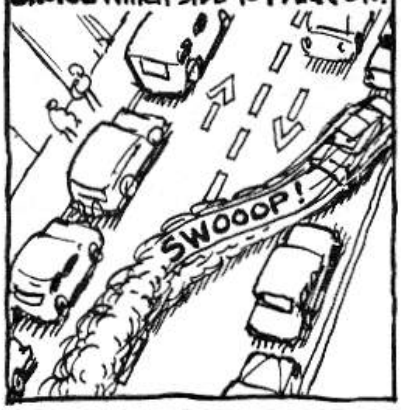
BEING GREETED BY THE QUEEN ON MY ARRIVAL.

THE FIRST THING YOU NOTICE ABOUT THIS PLACE IS THAT TRAFFIC GOES ON THE **WRONG SIDE** OF THE **ROAD**.

IF THIS IS **NOT** THE FIRST THING YOU NOTICE, YOU MAY NOT NOTICE ANY OF THE MANY **OTHER** INTERESTING THINGS.

FUEL PRICES, DOUBLE THOSE OF THE U.S., HAVE SPAWNED A GENERATION OF MIDGET AUTOMOBILES, THE ORIGINAL OF WHICH IS THE SPEEDY AND UBIQUITOUS **AUSTIN MINI.**

ALTHOUGH MOVING TRAFFIC KEEPS TO THE **LEFT**, YOU HAVE YOUR **CHOICE** WHICH SIDE TO **PARK** ON.



BICYCLISTS ARE TREATED WITH RESPECT, BUT **PEDESTRIANS** HAVE **LITTLE** OR **NO** STATUS.

THE IDEAL MOTOR VEHICLE FOR DOWNTOWN WOULD SEEM TO BE THIS **MOTORCYCLE-POWERED SHOPPING CART** (ESPECIALLY SINCE THEY DON'T GIVE YOU A PAPER BAG TO CARRY YOUR BEER HOME FROM THE BEER STORE IN).

DESPITE THE FACT THAT ALL LONDONERS ALWAYS DRIVE AS **FAST** AS THEIR VEHICLES WILL **GO**, FEW **ACCIDENTS** ARE SEEN DUE TO THE ODD FACT THAT THE BRITISH ACTUALLY **OBEY** THEIR COUNTRY'S **TRAFFIC LAWS!**

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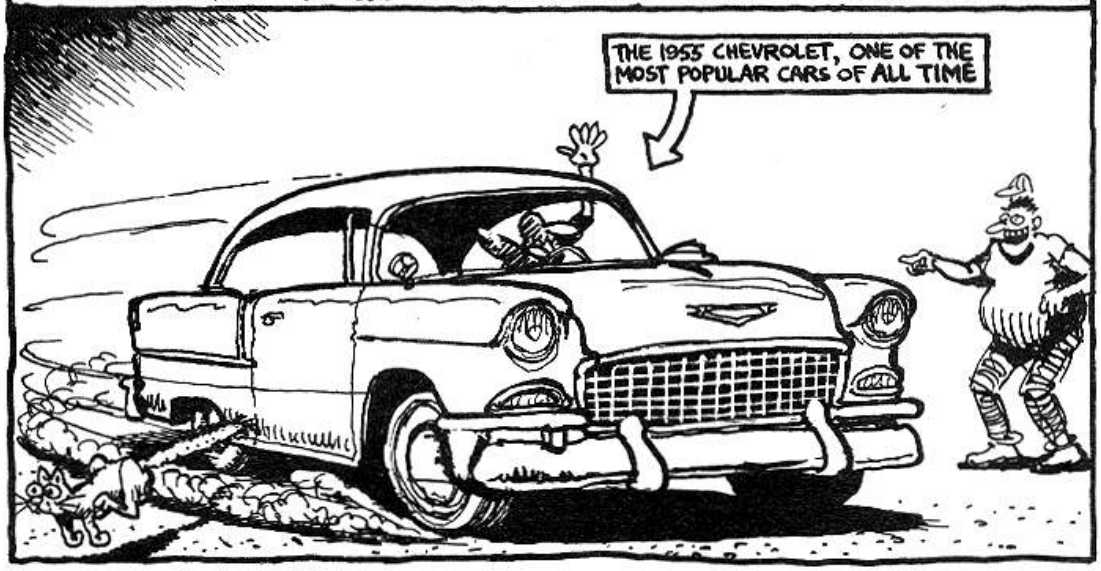
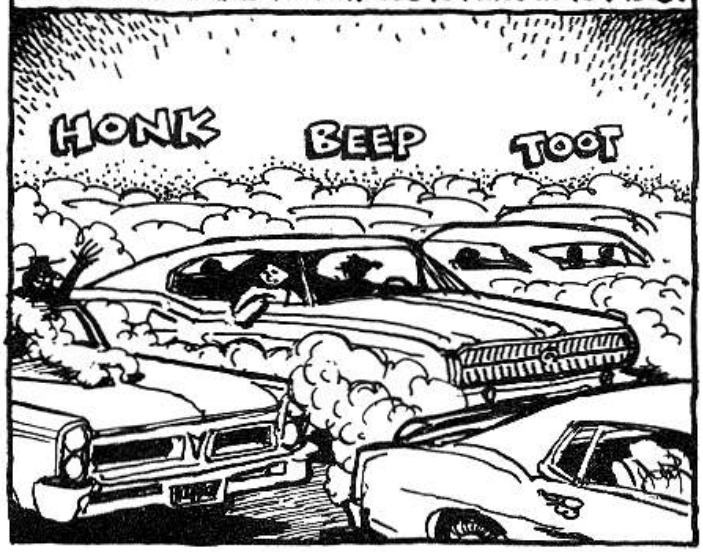
MOTORING TIPS

#178

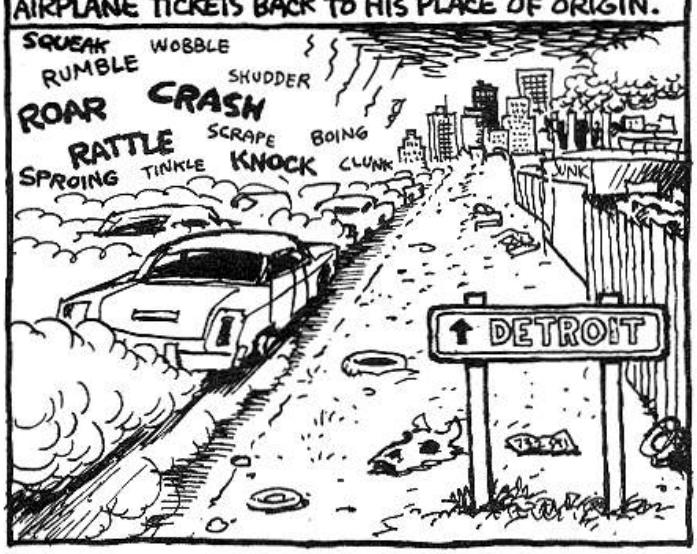
DESPITE THE AUTOMOBILE INDUSTRY'S EFFORTS IN DESIGNING VEHICLES THAT WEAR OUT EVER SOONER, THE AUTO-BUYING PUBLIC (DELUDED BY WELL-MEANING BUT IGNORANT ADVOCATES OF "CONSERVATION") HAS SUCCEEDED IN CREATING A SERIOUS PROBLEM FOR US ALL: THEY AREN'T **WEARING OUT** THEIR CARS AS **FAST** AS THEY ARE SUPPOSED TO.



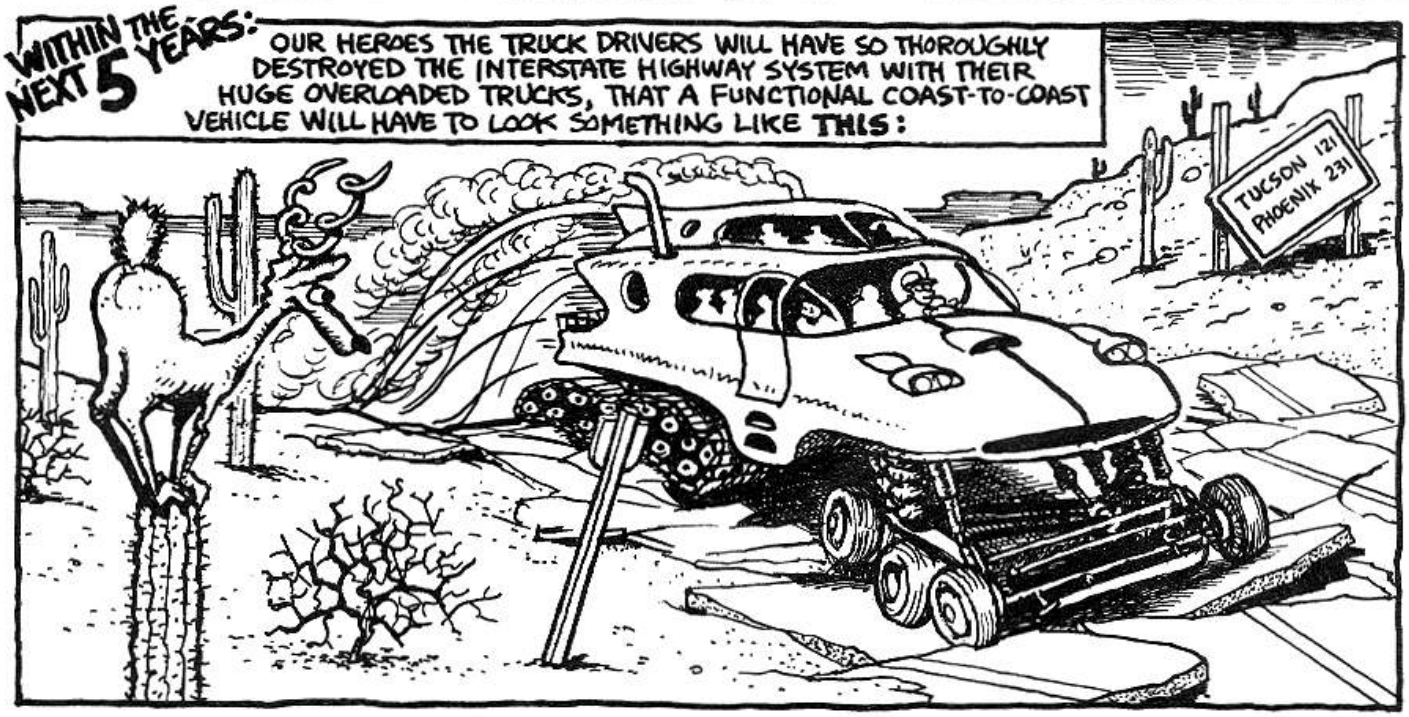
EVERY YEAR, MORE AND MORE **NEW** CARS ARE HAVING TO SHARE THE ROAD SPACE WITH THE GROWING ARMADA OF **OLD CLUNKERS**, RATTLING AND LURCHING AND SPEWING CLOUDS OF FOUL SMOKE AS THEY SHUTTLE THEIR STONED UNCOUTH OCCUPANTS FROM HOVEL TO DRIVE-IN TO DISCO.



GOVERNMENT OR PRIVATE INDUSTRY COULD SUPPORT A MASSIVE PLAN TO **TAKE THE JUNK BACK TO DETROIT.** FOR EVERY DECREPIT CHARIOT DRIVEN TO DETROIT AND ABANDONED IN THE MIDDLE OF A BUSY INTERSECTION, THE OWNER WOULD BE GIVEN A SUM OF **MONEY** AND TWO AIRPLANE TICKETS BACK TO HIS PLACE OF ORIGIN.



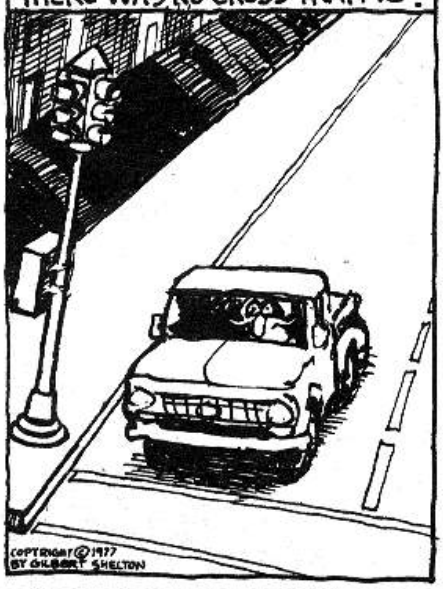
WITHIN THE NEXT 5 YEARS: OUR HEROES THE TRUCK DRIVERS WILL HAVE SO THOROUGHLY DESTROYED THE INTERSTATE HIGHWAY SYSTEM WITH THEIR HUGE OVERLOADED TRUCKS, THAT A FUNCTIONAL COAST-TO-COAST VEHICLE WILL HAVE TO LOOK SOMETHING LIKE **THIS**:



Gilbert Shelton's ADVANCED MOTORING TIPS #149 6-27-77

THIS WEEK I BRING TO YOU A RADICAL NEW PROPOSAL WHICH, IF ENACTED INTO LAW, WILL REDUCE TRAFFIC CONGESTION, LOWER OUR GASOLINE PRICES AND TAX THE RICH ALL AT THE SAME TIME. I CALL IT THE **HURRY TAX...**

WHO AMONG US HAS NOT WASTED AN ENORMOUS AMOUNT OF TIME WAITING AT A RED LIGHT WHEN THERE WAS NO CROSS TRAFFIC?



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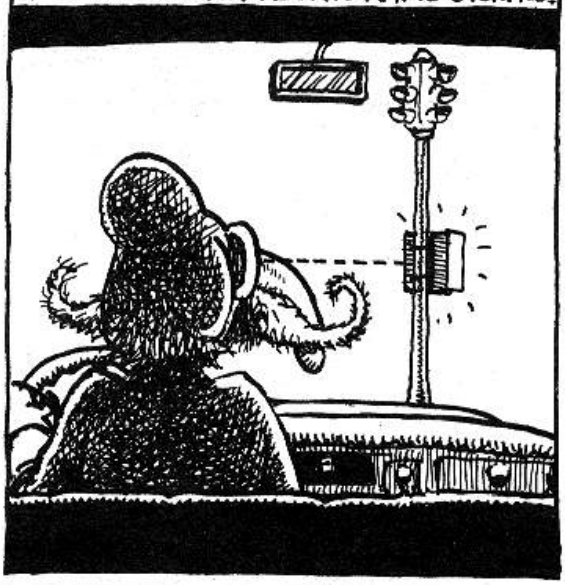
IF THERE WERE ONLY SOME WAY ONE COULD SEND A SIGNAL TO THE LIGHT REGULATOR TO MAKE IT HURRY UP! IF IT COULD ONLY RECEIVE RADIO SIGNALS!

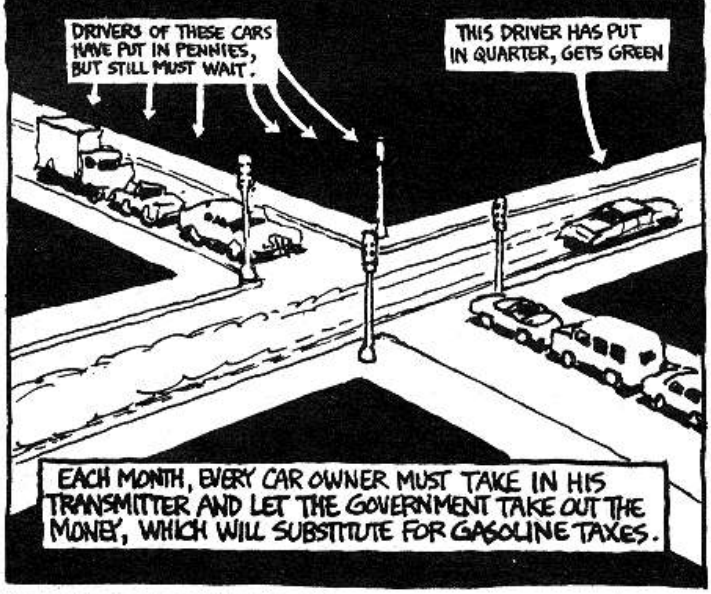


EVERY CAR SHOULD HAVE A TRANSMITTER THAT COULD SEND A SHORT-RANGE SIGNAL IN THE DIRECTION OF TRAVEL.

OFFICIAL TRAFFIC LIGHT CHANGER INSTALLATION STATION No 7783
DIRECTIONAL ANTENNA ON ROOF
TRANSMITTER MOUNTED ON DASHBOARD

RADIO SIGNALS WOULD BE SENT TO CHANGE THE LIGHTS IN THE VEHICLE'S PATH. THE TRANSMITTER WOULD TAKE COINS.

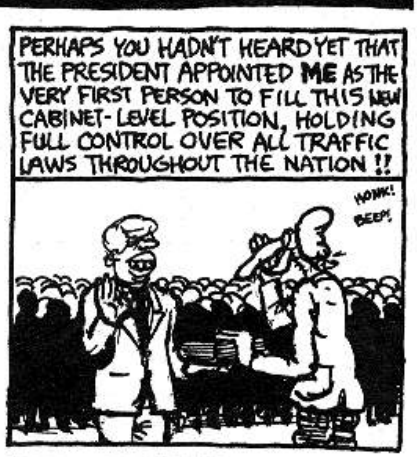
THE MORE MONEY THAT IS PUT INTO THE TRANSMITTER, THE MORE PULSES IT WOULD SEND OUT. THE LIGHT WOULD TURN GREEN IN THE DIRECTION OF MOST PULSES.


DRIVERS OF THESE CARS HAVE PUT IN PENNIES, BUT STILL MUST WAIT.
THIS DRIVER HAS PUT IN QUARTER, GETS GREEN
EACH MONTH, EVERY CAR OWNER MUST TAKE IN HIS TRANSMITTER AND LET THE GOVERNMENT TAKE OUT THE MONEY, WHICH WILL SUBSTITUTE FOR GASOLINE TAXES.

THE RICH WOULD VIE WITH ONE ANOTHER IN THEIR IMPORTANT HURRYINGS, AND THEY WOULD HAVE TRANSMITTERS CALIBRATED FOR LARGE BILLS

EACH DRIVER WOULD HAVE ONE FREE EMERGENCY 30-MINUTE FULL RIGHT-OF-WAY, RENEWABLE IN PERSON ONLY FROM THE MINISTER OF TRAFFIC HIMSELF (ME)

PERHAPS YOU HADN'T HEARD YET THAT THE PRESIDENT APPOINTED **ME** AS THE VERY FIRST PERSON TO FILL THIS NEW CABINET-LEVEL POSITION, HOLDING FULL CONTROL OVER ALL TRAFFIC LAWS THROUGHOUT THE NATION!!



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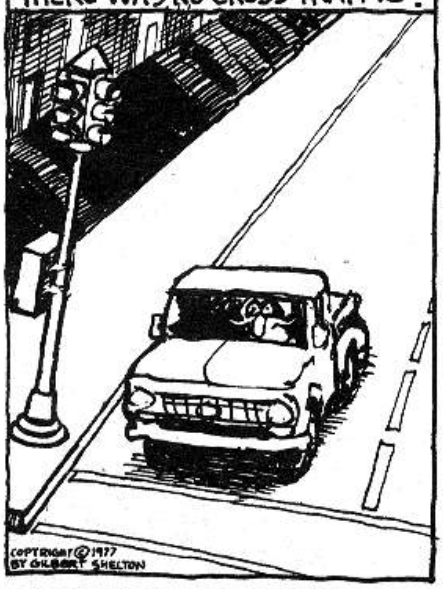

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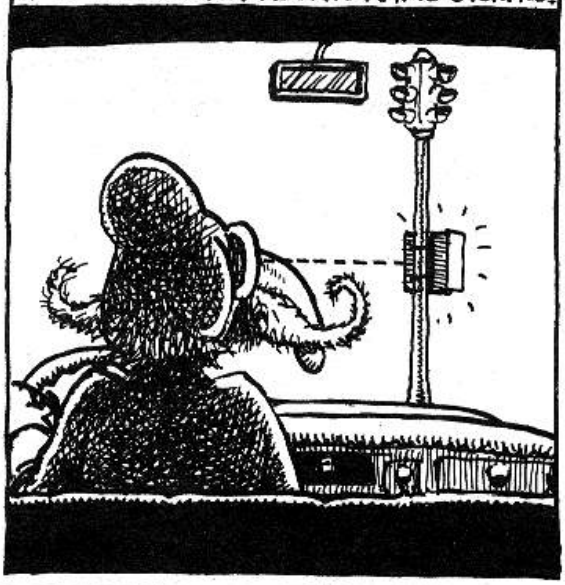

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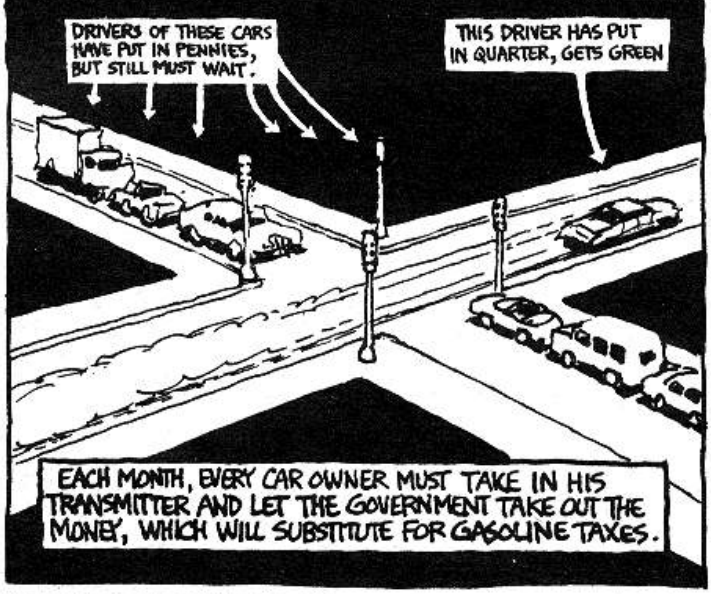
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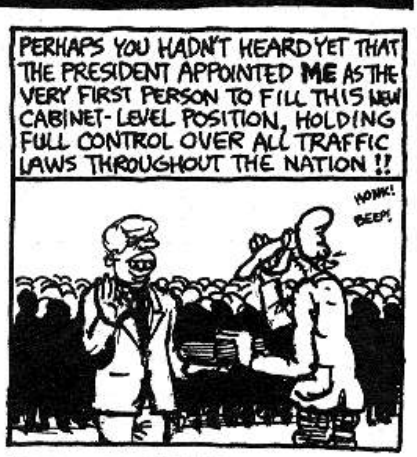
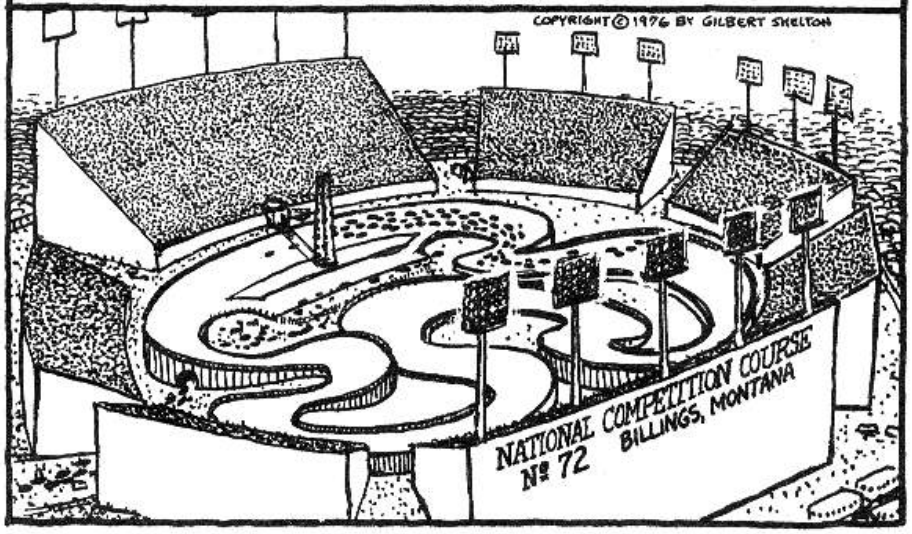


Gilbert Shelton's ADVANCED MOTORING TIPS #115

THE NATION'S STREETS ARE BECOMING **CLOGGED** WITH **DEFECTIVE CARS** AND **INCOMPETENT DRIVERS!**

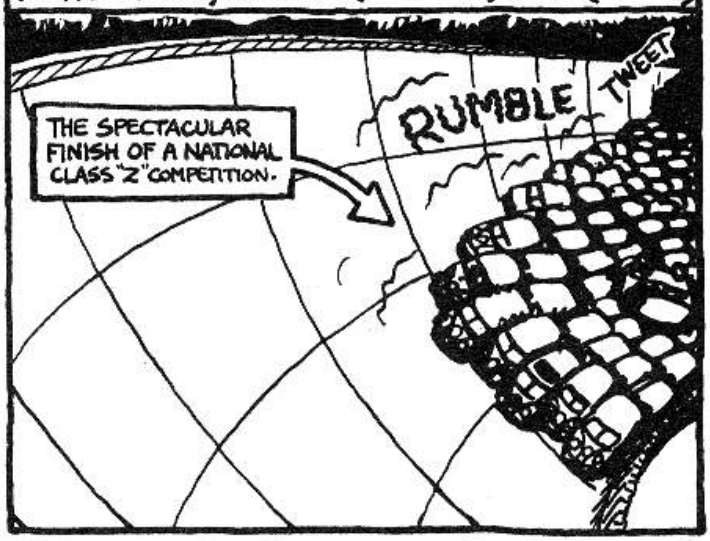
I PROPOSE TO REMEDY THE SITUATION WITH **ONE BOLD PLAN:** A **NATIONAL RACING COMPETITION** TO WEED OUT THE **MISFITS!** IN ORDER TO RETAIN A DRIVERS LICENSE, EVERYONE WOULD BE REQUIRED TO **COMPETE** ONCE A YEAR AT ONE OF MANY CONVENIENTLY LOCATED **RACETRACKS** THROUGHOUT THE LAND.



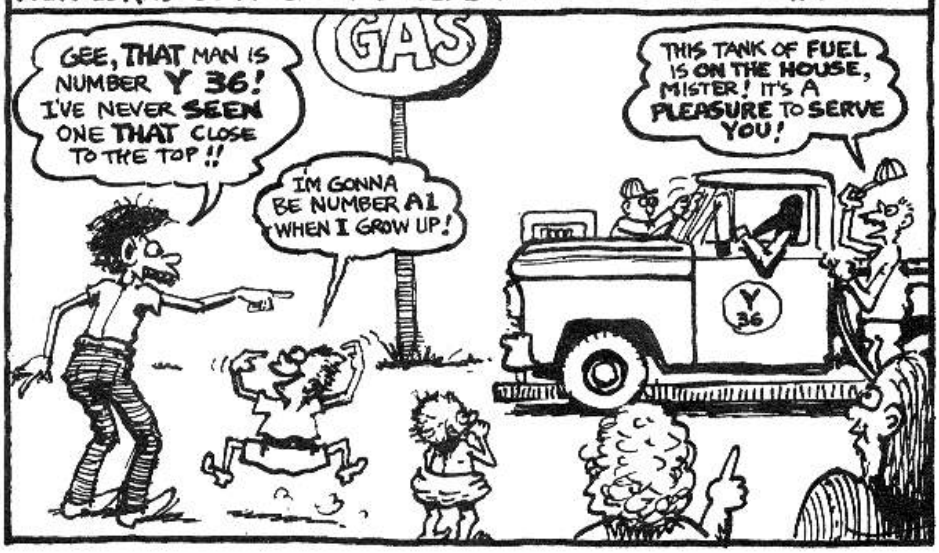
A DRIVER NEED NOT **WIN** A RACE TO EARN HIS LICENSE, BUT HE MUST EITHER FINISH THE MINIMUM NUMBER OF LAPS FOR A COMPLETE RACE, OR SURVIVE A SPECTACULAR **CRASH** THAT WAS NOT HIS OWN **FAULT.** CAR FAILURE FLUNKS YOU.

YOU THERE! THE LITTLE GRANNY IN THE 1949 BUICK! YOU'RE GOING TOO SLOW! YOU'RE OUT OF TH' RACE!
MOOOO
ROOOAR
DAG NAB IT! BLACK FLAGGED AGAIN!
WHOOOSH
OOOO
X 36497

FOR FAIRNESS, DRIVERS ARE REQUIRED ONLY TO RACE AGAINST OTHER CARS OF APPROXIMATELY THE **SAME SPEED.** EACH CAR IS ASSIGNED A NUMBER WHICH SIGNIFIES ITS **RANK** NATIONALLY IN ITS CLASS, FROM A (UNLIMITED) TO Z (VW VANS)



THOSE WHOSE CARS **BREAK DOWN** DURING A RACE ARE AUTOMATICALLY **SUSPENDED** UNTIL THE **NEXT RACE,** WHICH IS ONE MONTH AWAY. THE DRIVER WILL USE THIS MONTH TO WORK ON HIS CAR. THE TOP 1,000 NUMBERS IN EACH CLASS SHALL BE DEEMED **NATIONAL HEROES** AND BE ACCORDED SPECIAL PRIVILEGES WHEREVER THEY ROAM.


GEE, THAT MAN IS NUMBER Y 36! I'VE NEVER SEEN ONE THAT CLOSE TO THE TOP!!
GAS
I'M GONNA BE NUMBER A1 WHEN I GROW UP!
THIS TANK OF FUEL IS ON THE HOUSE, MISTER! IT'S A PLEASURE TO SERVE YOU!
Y 36

MORE ON THIS INGENIOUS PLAN **LATER!** MEANWHILE, FOLKS, SEND IN YOUR **OWN** DRIVING SUGGESTIONS TO **GILBERT SHELTON'S ADVANCED MOTORING TIPS** IN CARE OF THIS PAPER! KEEP THOSE LETTERS COMING!

the adventures of

FAT FREDDY

HIMSELF

Fables of Freddy: "HOW HASHISH GOT ITS NAME"

A true event from the inscrutable annals of prehistory.

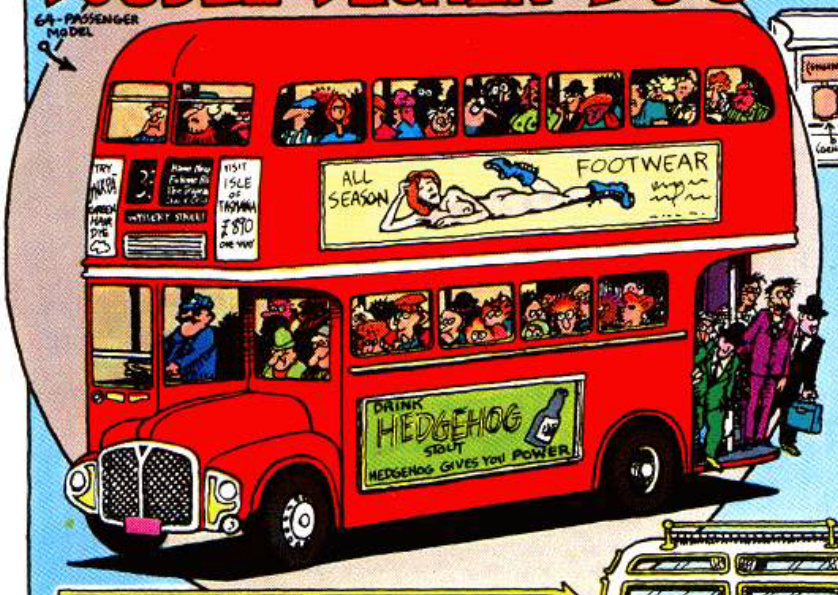
©1985 BY GILBERT SHELTON

MANY THOUSANDS OF YEARS AGO, AT THE DAWN OF THE AGE OF SPEECH, ONE OF FAT FREDDY'S FOREBEARS WAS SITTING AROUND THE FIRE WITH HIS FRIENDS ONE EVENING.

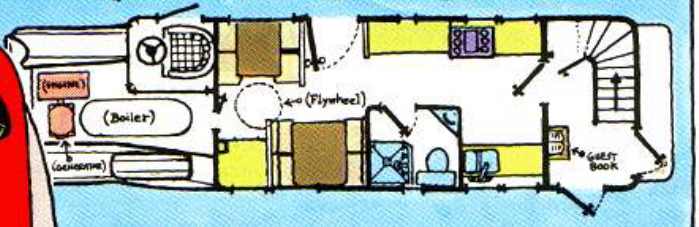
THE FAMOUS BRITISH LEYLAND

DOUBLE-DECKER BUS

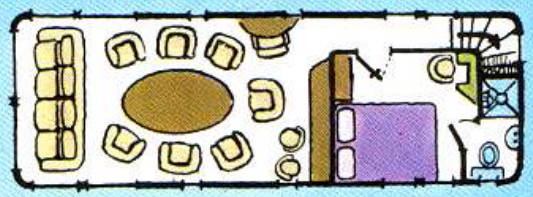
64-PASSENGER MODEL



The power system burns gasoline, diesel, propane, coal or wood to produce steam to turn a generator which delivers electricity to motors in the rear wheels, aided by a bank of batteries and a 2,000-lb. flywheel. The downstairs contains the kitchen and the quarters for the chauffeur, the engineer and the cook.

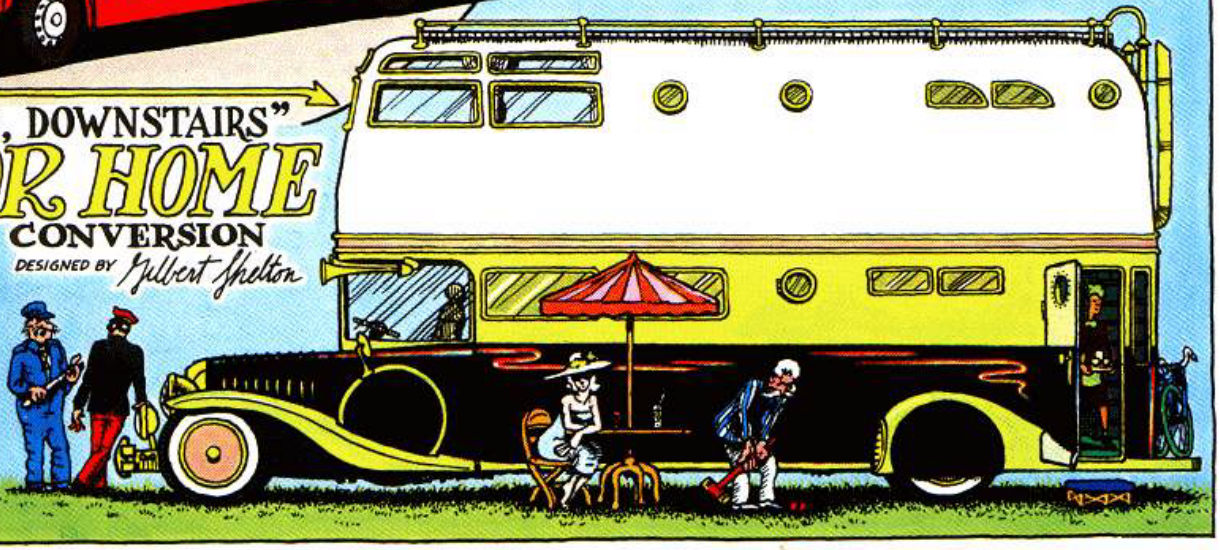


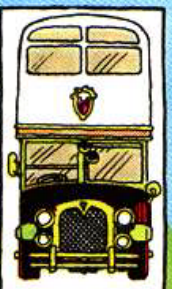
Upstairs is the drawing room and the bedroom. Eight-foot-long mahogany dining table lowers into floor for additional space. Extra-wide sofa faces forward or backward, converts into bed.



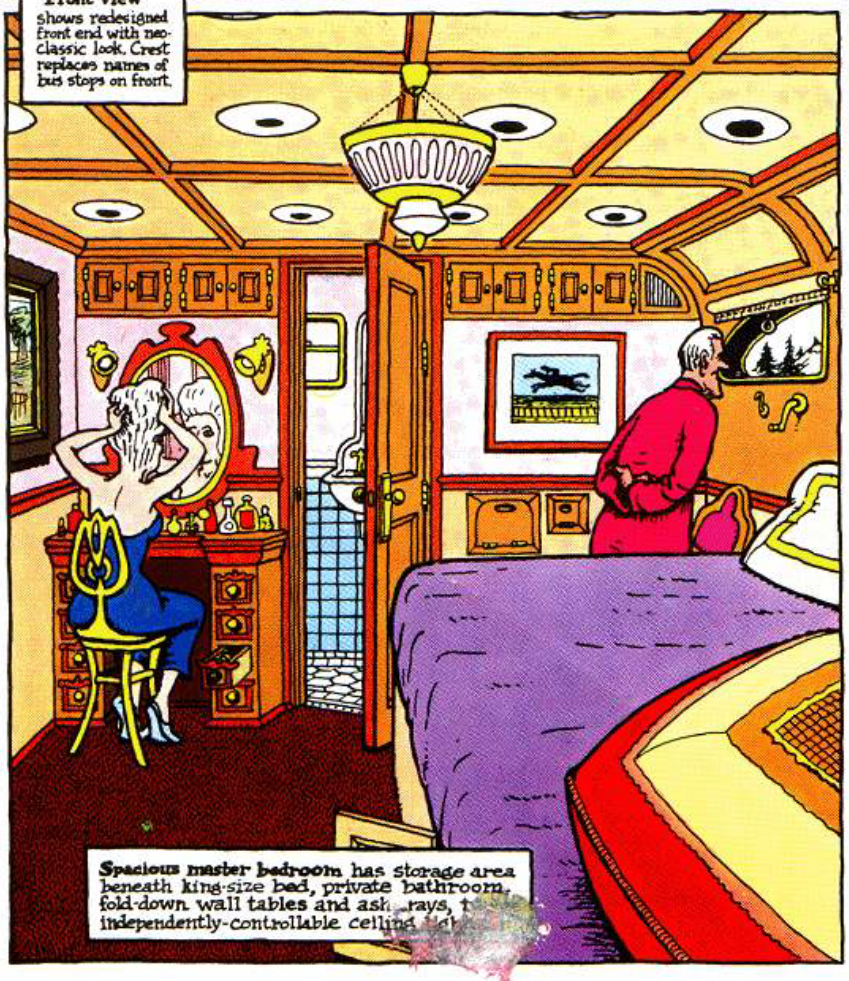
"UPSTAIRS, DOWNSTAIRS" MOTOR HOME CONVERSION

DESIGNED BY Gilbert Shelton

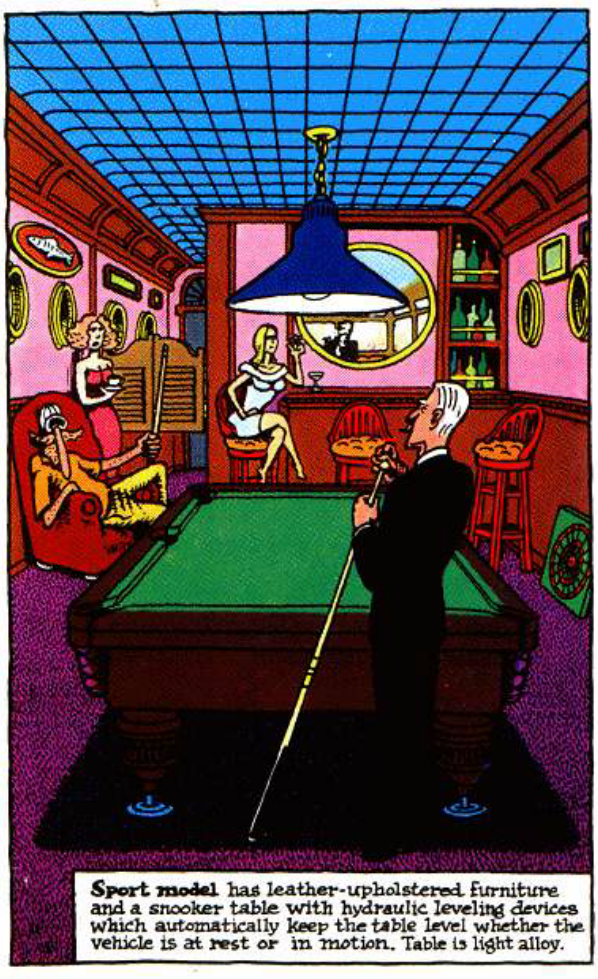




Front View shows redesigned front end with neo-classic look. Crest replaces names of bus stops on front.



Spacious master bedroom has storage area beneath king-size bed, private bathroom, fold-down wall tables and ash trays, t… independently-controllable ceiling …



Sport model has leather-upholstered furniture and a snooker table with hydraulic leveling devices which automatically keep the table level whether the vehicle is at rest or in motion. Table is light alloy.